

The Hymnal

Selected Pages

Presented to the

Commissioners to the General Assembly

1895

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The Hymnal



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The General Assembly of the
Presbyterian Church in
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of America



Selected Pages



Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-
School Work, No. 1334 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

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PREFATORY NOTE

THE following pages have been selected from the forthcoming Hymnal, for the purpose of exhibiting the general characteristics of the book, so far as was possible at the time when these pages were put to press.

They do not include any of the hymns of the Christian life, the hymns for special occasions or uses, or such others as make up the later portions of the Hymnal.

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TIMES OF WORSHIP

Morning

I EVERY MORNING 7,7,7,7,7,7

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872

I Ev - ery morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew ;

Ev - ery morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day :

For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure ; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure. A - MEN.

2 Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sins remove ;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast ;
Gives unbought to those who pray
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail ;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Every morning, for the strife,
Feed us with the Bread of Life.

4 As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever-blessèd Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863 : verse 1, ll. 1, 2, alt.

Evening

16

HURSLEY L. M.

Ascribed to Peter Ritter, 1792. Arr. by William H. Monk, 1861

1 Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes. A-MEN.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Rev. John Keble, 1820

ABENDS L. M.

Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, 1873

1 O Light of life, O Sav - iour dear, Before we sleep bow down Thine ear:

Through dark and day, o'er land and sea, We have no other hope but Thee. A - MEN.

Evening

I 7 TALLIS'S EVENING HYMN L. M.

Alt. from Thomas Tallis, 1560

1 All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light;

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath Thy own al - mighty wings. A-MEN.

(See also QUEBEC, No. 284)

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.</p> <p>3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
To die, that this vile body may
Rise glorious at the awful day.</p> | <p>4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.</p> <p>5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.</p> <p>6 O when shall I, in endless day
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns with the supernal choir
Incessant sing, and never tire !</p> |
|--|--|

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1693 (text of 1709)

I 8 (ABENDS) L. M.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 O LIGHT of life, O Saviour dear,
Before we sleep bow down Thine ear :
Through dark and day, o'er land and sea,
We have no other hope but Thee.</p> <p>2 Oft from Thy royal road we part,
Lost in the mazes of the heart :
Our lamps put out, our course forgot,
We seek for God, and find Him not.</p> <p>5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend ;
Praise Him through time, till time shall end ;
Till psalm and song His Name adore
Through heaven's great day of evermore.</p> | <p>3 What sudden sunbeams cheer our sight !
What dawning risen upon the night !
Thou giv'st Thyself to us, and we
Find guide and path and all in Thee.</p> <p>4 Through day and darkness, Saviour dear,
Abide with us, more nearly near ;
Till on Thy face we lift our eyes,
The Sun of God's own Paradise.</p> |
|---|---|

Francis T. Palgrave, 1865

Evening

22 VESPERS L. M.

James W. Elliott (1816—)

1 A-gain, as even-ing's shad-ow falls, We gath-er in these hal-lowed walls;

And ves-per hymn and ves-per prayer Rise ming-ling on the ho-ly air. A-MEN.

(See also STAINCLIFFE, No. 201)

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 May struggling hearts that seek release | Give deeper calm than night can bring ; |
| Here find the rest of God's own peace ; | Give sweeter songs than lips can sing. |
| And, strengthened here by hymn and | 4 Life's tumult we must meet again ; |
| prayer, | We cannot at the shrine remain ; |
| Lay down the burden and the care. | But in the spirit's secret cell |
| 3 O God, our Light, to Thee we bow ; | May hymn and prayer for ever dwell. |
| Within all shadows standest Thou ; | |

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1859

23 EVENING PRAYER 8.7.8.7.

George C. Stebbins, 1878

1 Sav-iour, breathe an even-ing bless-ing, Ere re- pose our spir-its seal ;

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing: Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal. A - MEN.

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- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 Though the night be dark and dreary, | Angel-guards from Thee surround us ; |
| Darkness cannot hide from Thee ; | We are safe if Thou art nigh. |
| Thou art He who, never weary, | 4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us, |
| Watchest where Thy people be. | And our couch become our tomb, |
| 3 Though destruction walk around us, | May the morn in heaven awake us, |
| Though the arrow past us fly, | Clad in light and deathless bloom. |

James Edmeston, 1820

Evening

26 ST. CLEMENT 9. 8. 9. 8.

Rev. Clement C. Scholefield, 1874

1 The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness falls at Thy be - hest;

To Thee our morn - ing hymns as - cended, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest. A - MEN.

- 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church un - 4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
 sleeping,
 While earth rolls onward into light, Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
 Through all the world her watch is And hour by hour fresh lips are making
 keeping, Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
 And rests not now by day or night.
- 5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
 Like earth's proud empires, pass
 away;
 But stand, and rule, and grow for ever,
 Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

RADFORD 9. 8. 9. 8.

Samuel S. Wesley, 1874

1 The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness falls at Thy be - hest;

To Thee our morn - ing hymns as - cended, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest. A - MEN.

Evening

30 ST. IGNATIUS S. M.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868

1 The day, O Lord, is spent; A - bide with us, and rest;

Our hearts' desires are ful - ly bent On mak - ing Thee our Guest. A-MEN.

2 We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round Thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

3 Our sun is sinking now;
Our day is almost o'er;

O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
Shine on us evermore.

4 From men below the skies,
And all the heavenly host,
To God the Father praise arise,
The Son, and Holy Ghost.

Rev. John M. Neale, 1842

31 SCHUMANN S. M.

Ascribed to Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

1 Our day of praise is done; The evening shadows fall; But pass not from us with the sun,

True Light that lightenest all. A-MEN.

2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire:

But O the strains, how full and clear,
Of that eternal choir!

4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.

6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1869, 1871

The Lord's Day

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1 My Lord, my Love, was cru - ci - fied, He all the pains did bear;

But in the sweet-ness of His rest He makes His serv - ants share. A - MEN.

2 How sweetly rest Thy saints above
Which in Thy bosom lie;
The Church below doth rest in hope
Of that felicity.

4 Welcome and dear unto my soul
Are these sweet feasts of love;
But what a Sabbath shall I keep
When I shall rest above!

3 Thou, Lord, who daily feed'st Thy sheep,
Mak'st them a weekly feast;
Thy flocks meet in their several folds
Upon this day of rest.

5 I bless Thy wise and wondrous love,
Which binds us to be free;
Which makes us leave our earthly snares,
That we may come to Thee.

6 I come, I wait, I hear, I pray,
Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace;
I sing to think this is the way
Unto my Saviour's face.

Rev. John Mason, 1683

BELMONT C. M.

Arr from William Gardiner, 1812

1 My Lord, my Love, was cru - ci - fied, He all the pains did bear;

But in the sweet - ness of His rest He makes His serv - ants share. A - MEN.

The Lord's Day

39 HINCHMAN 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1869

1 Light of Light, en - light - en me, Now a - new the day is dawn - ing;

Sun of grace, the shad - ows flee; Bright - en Thou my Sab - bath morn - ing;

With Thy joy - ous sun - shine blest, Happy is my day of rest. A - MEN.

2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless Thy word, that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

3 Kindle Thou the sacrifice
That upon my lips is lying;
Clear the shadows from mine eyes,
That, from every error flying,
No strange fire may in me glow
That Thine altar doth not know.

4 Let me with my heart to-day,
Holy, Holy, Holy, singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee upspringing,
Have a foretaste inly given
How they worship Thee in heaven.

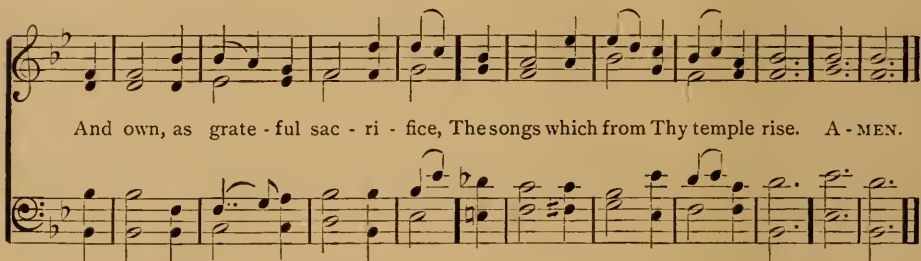
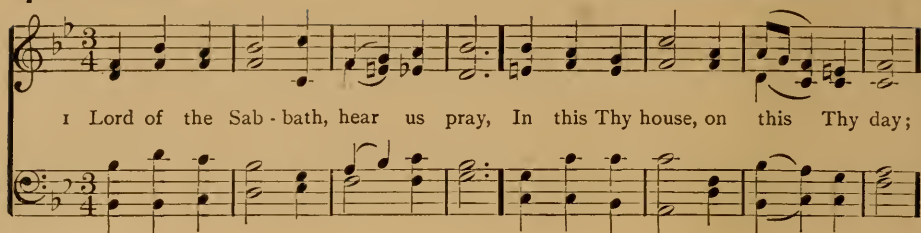
5 Rest in me, and I in Thee;
Build a paradise within me;
O reveal Thyself to me,
Blessèd Love, who diedst to win me;
Fed from Thine exhaustless urn,
Pure and bright my lamp shall burn.

6 Hence all care, all vanity,
For the day to God is holy;
Come, Thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Nought to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love.

The Lord's Day

40 GERMANY L. M.

Wm. Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815



- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Now met to pray, and bless Thy Name, 4
Whose mercies flow each day the same,
Whose kind compassions never cease,
We seek instruction, pardon, peace.</p> <p>3 Thy day of rest, O Lord, we love,
But look for truer rest above;
To that our laboring souls aspire
With ardent hope and strong desire.</p> | <p>4 In Thy blest kingdom we shall be
From every mortal trouble free;
No sighs shall mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues;</p> <p>5 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no waning moon,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.</p> |
|---|--|
- 6 O long-expected day, begin,
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
Break, morn of God, upon our eyes;
And let the world's true Sun arise!

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1737: alt. Cotterill's Sel. 1819; and elsewhere

41 (GRACE CHURCH) L. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing;
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.</p> <p>2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal care shall seize my breast:
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.</p> | <p>3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word:
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels, how Divine!</p> <p>4 But I shall share a glorious part
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.</p> |
|--|--|

5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

The Lord's Day

42 ERNAN L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1 An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er Sab - bath is be - gun;

Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Im - prove the day thy God hath blest. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns | 4 This heavenly calm within the breast |
| So sweet a rest to wearied minds, | Is the dear pledge of glorious rest, |
| Provides an antepast of heaven, | Which for the Church of God remains, |
| And gives this day the food of seven. | The end of cares, the end of pains. |
-
- | | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| 3 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise, | 5 In holy duties let the day, |
| As grateful incense, to the skies; | In holy pleasures, pass away : |
| And draw from heaven that sweet repose, | How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend, |
| Which none but he that feels it knows. | In hope of one that ne'er shall end. |

Rev. Joseph Stennett, publ. 1732: alt. Ash and Evans Coll. 1769

GRACE CHURCH L. M.

Arr. from Ignace Pleyel, 1815

1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing;

To show Thy love by morn - ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night. A - MEN.

At the Opening of Service

51 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872

1 Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,

Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore. A - MEN.

2 Our broken spirits pitying see,
And penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

4 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly Thine.

3 When our responsive tongues essay
Their grateful hymns to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay,
And mount to Thee in praise.

5 Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

Rev. Joseph D. Carlyle, 1802

ST. NATHANIEL C. M.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

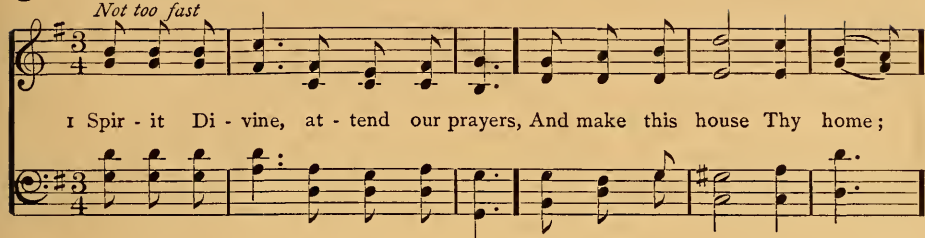
1 O God of hosts, the might - y Lord, How love - ly is the place

Where Thou, enthroned in glo - ry, show'st The bright-ness of Thy face. A - MEN.

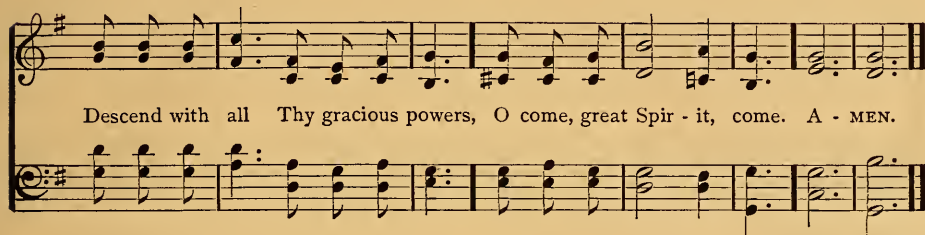
At the Opening of Service

52 LAMBETH C. M.

Not too fast



I Spir - it Di - vine, at - tend our prayers, And make this house Thy home ;



Descend with all Thy gracious powers, O come, great Spir - it, come. A - MEN.

2 Come as the light ; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe ;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

4 Come as the dove ; and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love ;
And let Thy Church on earth become
Blest as Thy Church above.

3 Come as the fire ; and purge our hearts,
Like sacrificial flame :
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's Name.

5 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers ;
Make a lost world Thy home ;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come.

Rev. Andrew Reed, 1829

53 (ST. NATHANIEL) C. M.

1 O GOD of hosts, the mighty Lord,
How lovely is the place
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, show'st
The brightness of Thy face.

4 For in Thy courts one single day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, Lord, in any place besides
A thousand days to spend.

2 O Lord of hosts, my King and God,
How highly blest are they
Who in Thy temple always dwell,
And there Thy praise display.

5 For God, who is our Sun and Shield,
Will grace and glory give ;
And no good thing will He withhold
From them that justly live.

3 Thrice happy they whose choice has Thee
Their sure protection made ;
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to Thy dwelling lead.

6 Thou God, whom heavenly hosts obey,
How highly blest is he
Whose hope and trust, securely placed,
Is still reposed on Thee.

Tate and Brady's New Version, 1696, 1698

At the Opening of Service

56 UNSER HERRSCHER 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.

Joachim Neander, 1679

I { O - pen now Thy gates of beau-ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there, }
 { Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him who an - swers prayer: }

O how bless-ed is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light, and grace. A - MEN.

2 Yes, my God, I come before Thee,
 Come Thou also down to me ;
 Where we find Thee and adore Thee,
 There a heaven on earth must be.
 To my heart O enter Thou,
 Let it be Thy temple now.

3 Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,
 Here Thy seed is duly sown ;
 Let my soul, where it is planted,
 Bring forth precious sheaves alone ;
 So that all I hear may be
 Fruitful unto life in me.

4 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,
 Let Thy will be done indeed ;
 May I undisturbed draw near Thee
 While Thou dost Thy people feed.
 Here of life the fountain flows,
 Here is balm for all our woes.

Rev. Benjamin Schmolck, 1732. Tr Catherine Winkworth, 1863

TRINITY 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Felice de Giardini, 1769

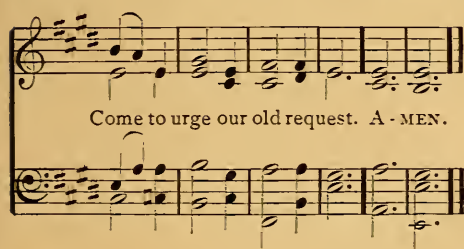
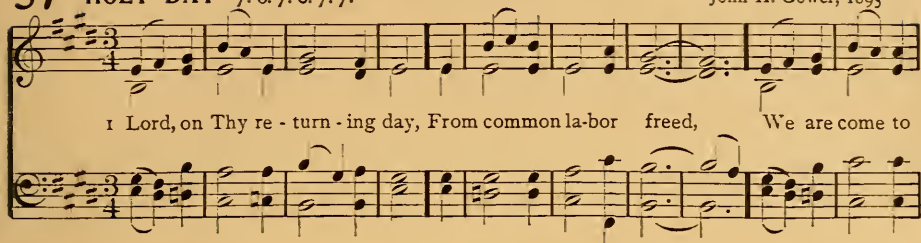
1 Come, Thou Al-mighty King, Help us Thy Name to sing, Help us to praise : Fa-ther, all-

glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, Ancient of days. A - MEN.

At the Opening of Service

57 HOLY DAY 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 7.

John H. Gower, 1895



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- 3 We would sing as in the rays
Of mercy ever bright,
Which endureth, to Thy praise,
For ever Thy delight:
Sing for happiness we know,
Or that we may happy grow.

- 4 We would pray as those who stand
Their truest Friend beside,
Whom He takes as by the hand,
Unto their God to guide;
By His power, and for His sake,
Fully us Thy children make.

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

58 (TRINITY) 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

- 1 COME, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father, all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

- 2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word.
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

- 3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

- 4 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be
Hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

At the Close of Service

73 ELLERS 10. 10. 10. 10.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1867

I Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our

part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease;

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - MEN.

(See also PAX DEI, No. 325)

- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way ;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day :
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night ;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light ;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife ;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1866 [Text of 1863]

74 (TIVERTON) C. M.

- 1 ALMIGHTY God, Thy word is cast
Like seed upon the ground ;
O may it grow in humble hearts,
And righteous fruits abound.
- 2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove,
But give it root in praying souls
To bring forth fruits of love.
- 3 Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy,
But may it, in converted minds,
Produce the fruits of joy.
- 4 Let not Thy word, so kindly sent
To raise us to Thy throne,
Return to Thee, and sadly tell
That we reject Thy Son.

Rev. John Cawood, 1816

At the Close of Service

75 ELM C. M.

J. Varley Roberts, 1889

1 And now the wants are told that brought Thy chil - dren to Thy knee;

Here linger - ing still, we ask for nought, But sim - piy wor - ship Thee. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 The hope of heaven's eternal days
Absorbs not all the heart
That gives Thee glory, love, and praise,
For being what Thou art.</p> <p>3 For Thou art God, the One, the same,
O'er all things high and bright;
And round us, when we speak Thy Name,
There spreads a heaven of light.</p> | <p>4 O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell
On excellence Divine;
To know that nought in man can tell
How fair Thy beauties shine.</p> <p>5 O Thou, above all blessing blest,
O'er thanks exalted far,
Thy very greatness is a rest
To weaklings as we are;</p> |
|--|--|

6 For when we feel the praise of Thee
A task beyond our powers,
We say, "A perfect God is He,
And He is fully ours."

Rev. William Bright, 1865

TIVERTON C. M.

"Grigg": Rippon's Selection, 1806

1 Al - mighty God, Thy word is cast Like seed up - on the ground;

O may it grow in hum - ble hearts, And right - eous fruits a - bound. A - MEN.

At the Close of Service

76 ABER S. M.

William H. Monk, 1875

1 Still with Thee, O my God, I would de - sire to be,

By day, by night; at home, a - broad, I would be still with Thee. A - MEN.

2 With Thee when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer.

4 With Thee when day is done,
And evening calms the mind;
The setting as the rising sun
With Thee my heart would find.

3 With Thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud,
Speak softly to my heart.

5 With Thee when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.

6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1857

DENNIS S. M.

Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli by Lowell Mason, 1849

1 Still with Thee, O my God, I would de - sire to be,

By day, by night; at home, a - broad, I would be still with Thee. A - MEN.

At the Close of Service

77 NORTHREPPS C. M.

Josiah Booth, 1887

1 The Lord be with us as we bend His blessing to receive;

His gift of peace upon us send, Before His courts we leave. A-MEN.

2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought or friendly talk
Our hearts be still with God.

3 The Lord be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest;

Be He of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest.

4 And when our nightly prayers we say,
His watch He still shall keep,
Crown with His grace His own blest day,
And guard His people's sleep.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

78 GORTON S. M.

Arr. from Beethoven (1770-1827)

1 Lord of the hearts of men, Thou hast vouchsafed to bless, From age to age, Thy chosen saints

With fruits of holiness. A-MEN.

3 O love, O truth, O light!
Light never to decay!
O rest from thousand labors past!
O endless Sabbath day!

4 Here, amid cares and tears,
Bearing the seed we come;
There, with rejoicing hearts, we bring
Our harvest burdens home.

5 Give, mighty Lord Divine,
The fruits Thyself dost love;
Soon shalt Thou, from Thy judgment-seat,
Crown Thine own gifts above.

2 Here faith, and hope, and love
Reign in sweet bond allied;
There, when this little day is o'er,
Shall love alone abide.

Charles Coffin, 1736. Tr. Bishop James R. Woodford, 1863

At the Close of Service

79 SICILIAN MARINERS 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Sicilian Melody

1 { Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace; }
 { Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri-umph in re - deem-ing grace: }

O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Travelling through this wil - der - ness. A - MEN.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
 For Thy gospel's joyful sound:
 May the fruits of Thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound:
 Ever faithful
 To the truth may we be found;

3 So that when Thy love shall call us,
 Saviour, from the world away,
 Let no fear of death appal us,
 Glad Thy summons to obey:
 May we ever
 Reign with Thee in endless day.

Anon. 1773 (ascribed to Rev. John Fawcett):
 verse 1, l. 6, alt.; verse 3, recast by Rev. G. Thring

ETON 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1886

1 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love possessing,

Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace: O re - fresh us, Travelling through this wil - der - ness. A - MEN.

THE FATHER, THE SON, AND THE HOLY GHOST

The Holy Trinity

80 NICÆA 11, 12, 12, 10.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861

1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!

Mer-ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty! A-MEN.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

The Holy Trinity

86 ST. ATHANASIUS 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872

1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, E - ter - nal King,

By the heavens and earth a - dored! An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,

Chant - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.

(See also HALLETT, No. 124)

2 Since by Thee were all things made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honor paid;
Praise to Thee let all things give,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

3 Thousands, tens of thousands, stand,
Spirits blest, before Thy throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command;
And, when Thy behests are done,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

4 Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim

To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the blessed Trinity.

5 Thee apostles, prophets Thee,
Thee the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee the Church in every land;
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

6 Alleluia! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Godhead One, and Persons Three;
Join us with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

1 O God, we praise Thee; and con - fess That Thou, the on - ly Lord

And Ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, art By all the earth a - dored. A - MEN.

(See also ST. ANNE, No. 116)

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 To Thee all angels cry aloud;
To Thee the powers on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
Continually do cry: —</p> <p>3 O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory filled
Of Thy majestic ray.</p> | <p>4 The apostles' glorious company,
And prophets crowned with light,
With all the martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.</p> <p>5 The holy Church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses Thee,
That Thou Eternal Father art,
Of boundless majesty;</p> <p>6 Thy honored, true, and only Son;
And Holy Ghost, the Spring
Of never-ceasing joy: O Christ,
Of glory Thou art King.</p> |
|--|---|

Anon. (Latin, 5th Century.) Tr. Tate and Brady's Supplement, c. 1700

RATISBON 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Old German Melody: Werner's Choralbuch, 1815

1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Holy, Lord God of Hosts, Eter - nal King, By the heavens and earth adored!

An - gels and archangels sing, Chanting ev - er - last - ing - ly To the blessèd Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.

God the Father Almighty

94 BELFIELD C. M.

With spirit

William W. Gilchrist, 1895

1 With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud Ad - dress the Lord on high;

O - ver the heavens He spreads His cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky. A-MEN.

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- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 He sends His showers of blessing down
To cheer the plains below;
He makes the grass the mountains crown,
And corn in valleys grow.</p> | <p>4 His hoary frost, His fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.</p> |
| <p>3 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear.</p> | <p>5 He sends His word, and melts the snow;
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.</p> |
- 6 The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey His mighty word:
With songs and honors sounding loud
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

WESTMINSTER C. M.

James Turle, 1843

1 My God, how won - der - ful Thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright!

How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light! A - MEN.

His Majesty and Greatness

95 WINDSOR C. M.

Arr. from Christopher Tye, 1553

1 Great God, how in - fi - nite art Thou! What worth-less worms are we!

Let the whole race of crea-tures bow And pay their praise to Thee. A - MEN.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made :
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

4 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares ;
While Thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

3 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in Thy view ;
To Thee there's nothing old appears ;
Great God, there's nothing new.

5 Great God, how infinite art Thou !
What worthless worms are we !
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

96 (WESTMINSTER) C. M.

1 MY God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright !
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light !

2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O Everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits, day and night,
Incessantly adored !

3 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears ;
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.

4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art ;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

5 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.

6 Father of Jesus, love's Reward !
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on Thee.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1848

God the Father Almighty

100 OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

Genevan Psalter, 1551

1 All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice ;

Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 The Lord ye know is God indeed ;
Without our aid He did us make ;
We are His folk, He doth us feed ;
And for His sheep He doth us take. | 4 Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure. |
|--|---|

William Kethe, 1561

101 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Charles Zener, 1832

1 King - doms and thrones to God be - long ; Crown Him, ye na - tions, in your song :

His wondrous names and powers rehearse ; His honors shall enrich your verse. A - MEN.

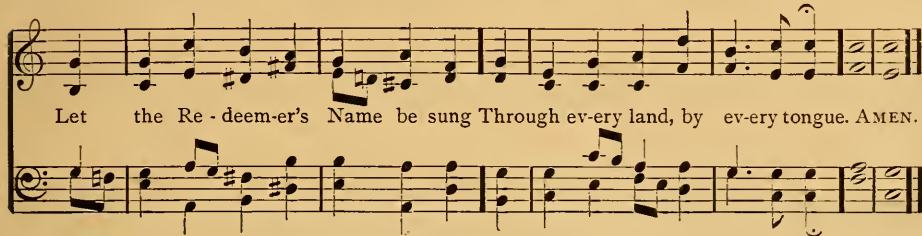
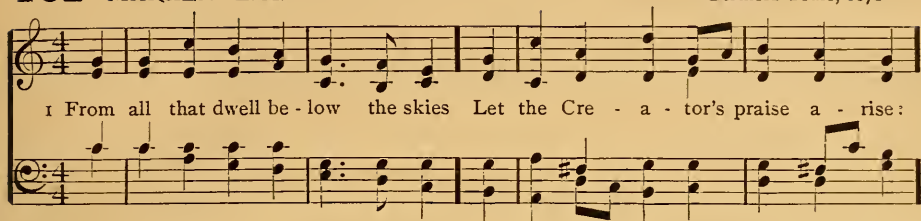
- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 He shakes the heavens with loud
alarms ;
How terrible is God in arms !
In Israel are His mercies known ;
Israel is His peculiar throne. | 3 Proclaim Him King, pronounce Him
blest ;
He's your Defence, your Joy, your Rest :
When terrors rise, and nations faint,
God is the Strength of every saint. |
|---|---|

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

His Majesty and Greatness

IO2 MARKEN L. M.

Berthold Tours, 1872

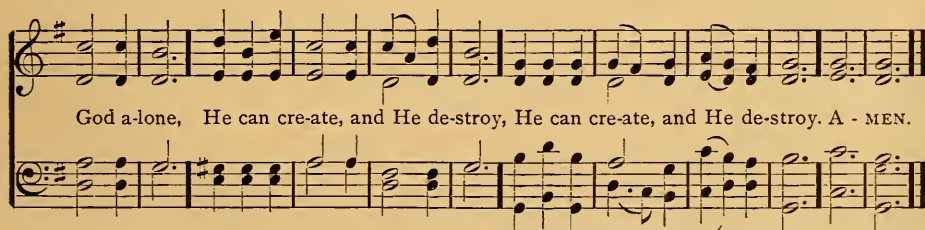
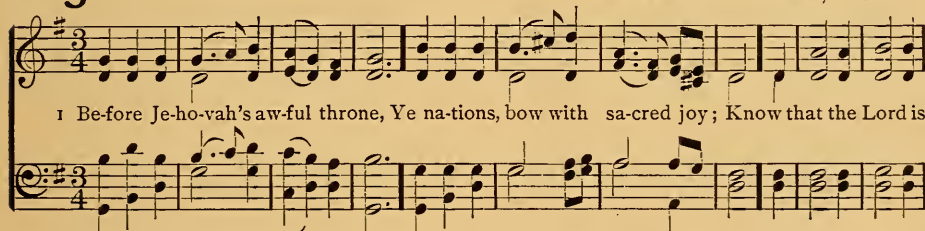


- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord ;
Eternal truth attends Thy word :
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

IO3 PARK STREET L. M.

Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, c. 1810



- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men ;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again. | 4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful
songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise. |
| 3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame ;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name? | 5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love ;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move. |

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 : verse 1, ll. 1, 2, alt. Rev. John Wesley

God the Father Almighty

107 MONKLAND 7.7.7.7.

Arr. by John B. Wilkes, 1861

1 Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
For His mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. A - MEN.

- 2 Let us blaze His Name abroad,
For of gods He is the God :
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 3 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light :
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 All things living He doth feed ;
His full hand supplies their need :
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

- 5 He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness :
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 6 He hath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery :
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 7 Let us therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth :
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

John Milton, 1624: alt.

POSEN 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Georg C. Strattner, by J. A. Freylinghausen, 1691

1 Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with al - le - lu - ias rang,
When Je - ho-vah's work be - gun, When He spake, and it was done. A - MEN.

His Majesty and Greatness

108 THANKSGIVING 7.7.7.7. D.

Walter B. Gilbert, 1862

1 Praise the Lord, His glo - ries show, Saints within His courts be - low, An-gels round His throne a-bove, All that see and share His love : Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, Tell His wonders, sing His worth : Age to age, and shore to shore, Praise Him, praise Him, evermore. A-MEN.

2 Praise the Lord, His mercies trace ;
Praise His providence and grace,
All that He for man hath done,
All He sends us through His Son :

Strings and voices, hands and hearts,
In the concert bear your parts ;
All that breathe, your Lord adore,
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

109 (POSEN) 7.7.7.7.

1 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with alleluias rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn.
When the Prince of Peace was born :
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day :
God will make new heavens, new earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And can man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come ?
No : the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice,
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death ;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

James Montgomery, 1819

God the Father Almighty

I26 BROOKFIELD L. M.

Thomas B. Southgate (1814-1868)

1 O love of God, how strong and true! E - ter - nal, and yet ev - er new;

Un-com-pre-hend-ed and un-bought, Be-yond all knowledge and all thought. A - MEN.

2 O love of God, how deep and great!
Far deeper than man's deepest hate;
Self-fed, self-kindled like the light,
Changeless, eternal, infinite.

5 We read thee best in Him who came
To bear for us the cross of shame;
Sent by the Father from on high,
Our life to live, our death to die.

3 O heavenly love, how precious still,
In days of weariness and ill,
In nights of pain and helplessness,
To heal, to comfort, and to bless!

6 We read thy power to bless and save,
E'en in the darkness of the grave;
Still more in resurrection light,
We read the fulness of thy might.

4 O wide-embracing, wondrous love!
We read thee in the sky above,
We read thee in the earth below,
In seas that swell, and streams that flow.

7 O love of God, our shield and stay
Through all the perils of our way!
Eternal love, in thee we rest,
For ever safe, for ever blest.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1864

WINCHESTER NEW L. M.

Hamburger Musikalisches Handbuch, 1690

1 O ren - der thanks to God a - bove, The Foun-tain of e - ter - nal love,

Whose mer - cy firm through a - ges past Has stood, and shall for ev - er last. A - MEN.

His Fatherhood and Love

127 WAVERTREE 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. (or L. M.)

William Shore, 1840:
Har. by William W. Gilchrist, 1895

1 { Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower; Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown; }
 { Thee will I love with all my power, In all my works, and Thee a - lone; }

Thee will I love, till sa - cred fire Fills my whole soul with pure de - sire. A - MEN.

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- 2 In darkness willingly I strayed;
 I sought Thee, yet from Thee I roved;
 For wide my wandering thoughts were spread;
 Thy creatures more than Thee I loved;
 And now, if more at length I see,
 'Tis through Thy light, and comes from Thee.
- 3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
 Nor suffer me again to stray;
- Strengthen my feet, with steady pace
 Still to press forward in Thy way;
 My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,
 Fill, satiate with Thy heavenly light.
- 4 Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
 Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
 Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
 Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod.
 What though my flesh and heart decay?
 Thee shall I love in endless day.

Johann Scheffler, 1657. Tr. Rev. John Wesley, 1739: verse 1, ll. 5, 6, alt.

128 (WINCHESTER NEW) L. M.

- 1 O RENDER thanks to God above,
 The Fountain of eternal love,
 Whose mercy firm through ages past
 Has stood, and shall for ever last.
- 2 Who can His mighty deeds express,
 Not only vast but numberless?
 What mortal eloquence can raise
 His tribute of immortal praise?
- 3 Extend to me that favor, Lord,
 Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;
- When Thou return'st to set them free,
 Let Thy salvation visit me.
- 4 O may I worthy prove to see
 Thy saints in full prosperity,
 That I the joyful choir may join,
 And count Thy people's triumph mine.
- 5 Let Israel's God be ever blessed,
 His Name eternally confessed:
 Let all His saints, with one accord,
 Sing loud Amens; praise ye the Lord.

Tate and Brady's New Version, 1696

God the Father Almighty

129 CAMBRIDGE S. M.

Rev. Ralph Harrison, 1784

1 My soul, re - peat His praise Whose mer - cies are so great;

Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - y to a - bate. A-MEN.

2 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

3 His power subdues our sins,
And His forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

4 The pity of the Lord
To those that fear His Name
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.

5 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

6 But Thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

ST. MICHAEL S. M.

Abr. from Genevan Psalter, 1543

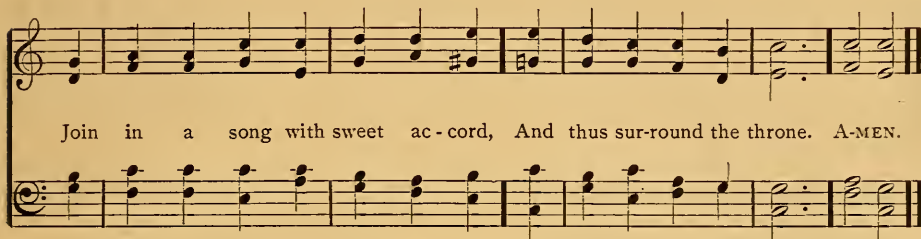
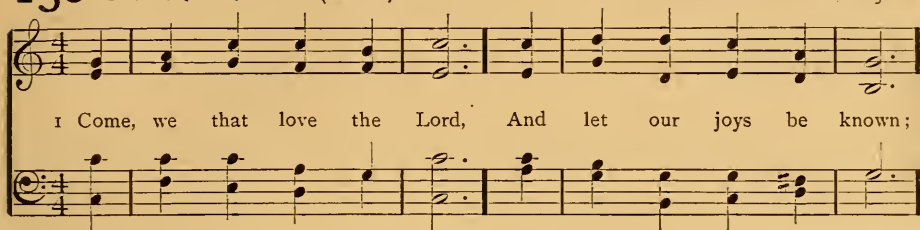
1 Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of His choice;

Stand up, and bless the Lord your God, With heart and soul and voice. A - MEN.

His Fatherhood and Love

I 30 PETERBOROUGH (MONK) S. M.

William H. Monk, 1865



2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God ;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below ;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry ;
We're marching through Emmanuel's
ground
To fairer worlds on high.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 : verse 2, l. 3, alt.

I 31 (ST. MICHAEL) S. M.

1 STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice ;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart and soul and voice.

2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy Name,
And laud, and magnify ?

3 O for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought !

4 God is our Strength and Song,
And His salvation ours ;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

5 Stand up, and bless the Lord ;
The Lord your God adore :
Stand up, and bless His glorious Name,
Henceforth for evermore.

James Montgomery, 1824

God the Father Almighty

I35 ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826

I When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,

Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise. A - MEN.

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed,

4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

3 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

5 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

6 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

Joseph Addison, 1712

GENEVA C. M.

John Cole, 1800

I When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
When all Thy mer - cies, O my God,

When all Thy mer - cies, O my God,

Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise. A - MEN.

Transported with the view, I'm lost

Jesus Christ our Lord

139 ST. LEONARD (SMART) C. M.

Henry Smart, 1867

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all. | 5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all. |
| 3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all. | 6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all. |
| 4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all. | 7 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all. |

Rev. Edward Perronet, 1779-80:
Verse 6, recast, verse 7, added, Rev. John Rippon, 1787

CORONATION C. M.

Oliver Holden, 1793

1 All hail the power of Jesus' Name! Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem,

And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A-MEN.

Jesus Christ our Lord

141 LAUD C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

1 The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now ;

A roy - al di - a - dem a-dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow. A - MEN.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light :

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His Name to know.

4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given ;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above ;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him ;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1820

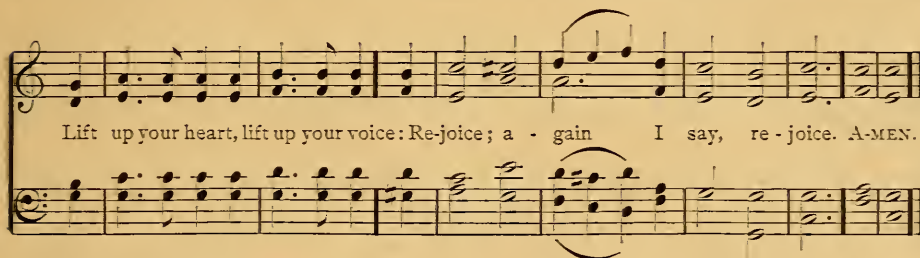
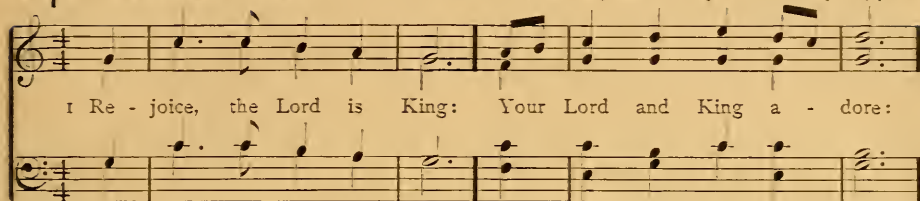
HOLY CROSS C. M.

1 O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou Con - quer - or re - nowned,

Thou Sweet - ness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found ! A - MEN.

Praise to Christ Exalted

I42 ARTHUR'S SEAT 6. 6. 6. 6. S. S. Arr. from Sir John Goss, by U. C. Burnap. 1874



2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

3 He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,

And fall beneath His feet.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

4 Rejoice in glorious hope:
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice:
The trump of God shall sound,—Rejoice.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744

I43 (HOLY CROSS) C. M.

1 O JESUS, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned,
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found!
2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love Divine.
3 O Jesus, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of life and fire,

Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire!

4 May every heart confess Thy Name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153). Tr. Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849

Jesus Christ our Lord

161 ZOAN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Rev. William H. Havergal, 1845

1 O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,

O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove;

We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;

We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King. A - MEN.

(See also LANCASHIRE, No. 232)

2 O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our gracious Lord and King.

3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power Divine:
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine;

We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

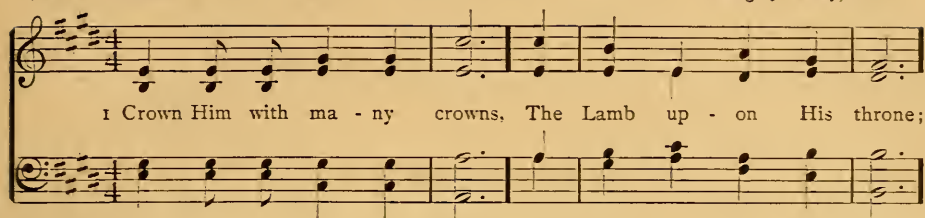
4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King.

Frances R. Havergal, 1870

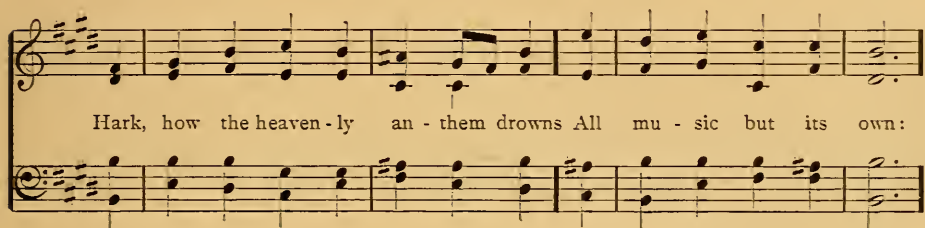
Praise to Christ Exalted

162 DIADEMATA S. M. D.

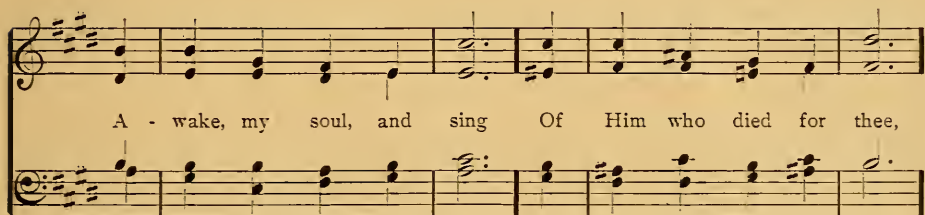
Sir George J. Elvey, 1868



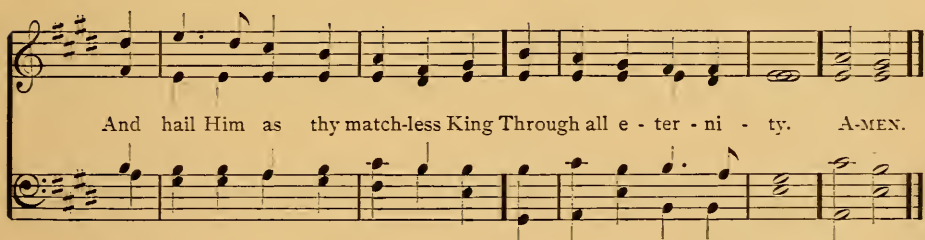
I Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;



Hark, how the heaven - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,



And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

2 Crown Him the Lord of love :
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified :
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

3 Crown Him the Lord of peace ;
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
Absorbed in prayer and praise :

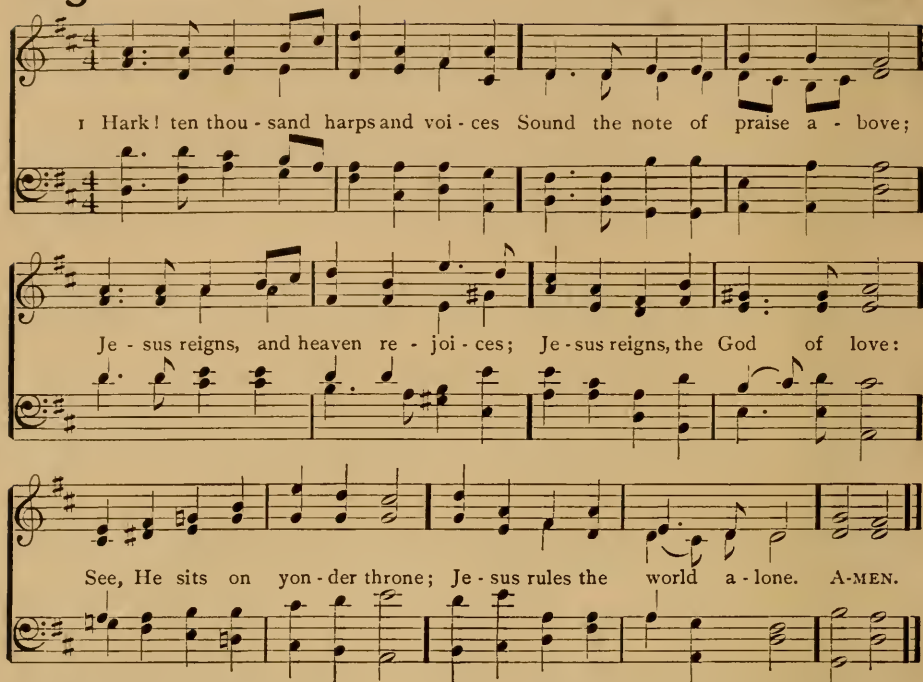
His reign shall know no end ;
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time ;
Creator of the rolling spheres
Ineffably sublime :
All hail, Redeemer, hail !
For Thou hast died for me :
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

Jesus Christ our Lord

163 PRESCOTT 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

Sir Robert P. Stewart, 1868



Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove;

Je - sus reigns, and heaven re - joices; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:

See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone. A-MEN.

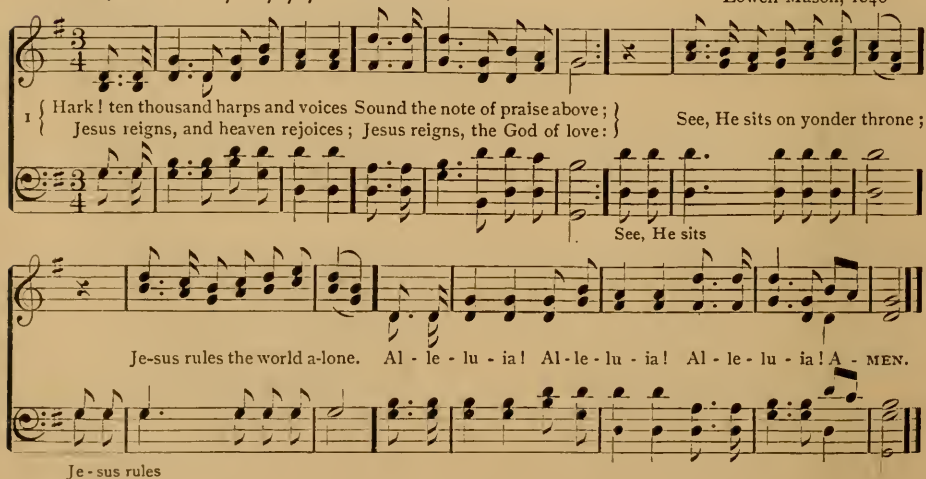
2 King of glory, reign for ever,
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine
Happy objects of Thy grace, [own :
Destined to behold Thy face.

3 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away :
Then, with golden harps, we 'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806

HARWELL 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. with Refrain

Lowell Mason, 1840



1 { Hark! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above; }
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices; Jesus reigns, the God of love: } See, He sits on yonder throne;

See, He sits

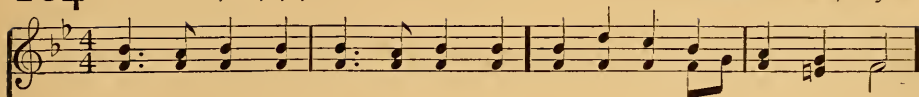
Je - sus rules the world a - lone. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

Je - sus rules

Praise to Christ Exalted

164 EDOM 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

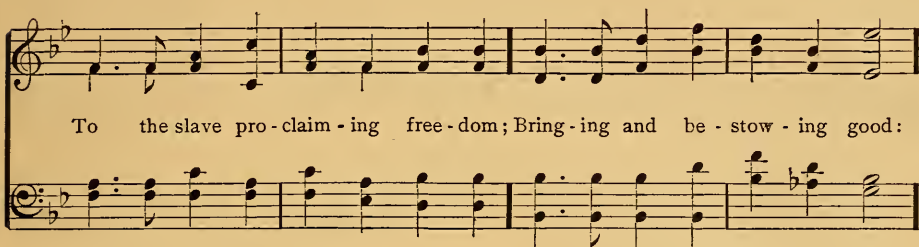
Albert L. Peace, 1885



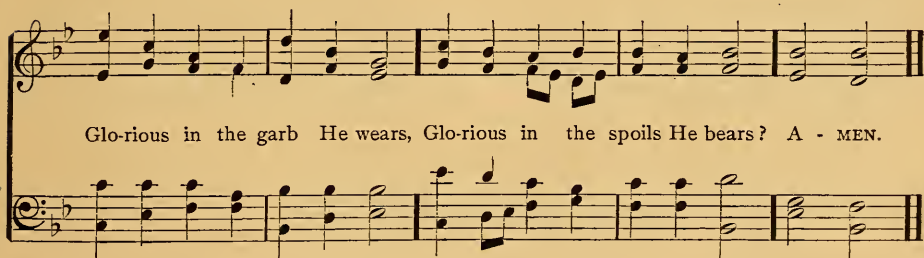
1 Who is this that comes from E - dom, All His rai - ment stained with blood;



To the slave pro - claim - ing free - dom; Bring - ing and be - stow - ing good:



Glo - rious in the garb He wears, Glo - rious in the spoils He bears? A - MEN.



2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
Travelling onward in His might;
'Tis the Saviour, O how glorious
To His people is the sight!
Jesus now is strong to save,
Mighty to redeem the slave.

4 This the Saviour has effected
By His mighty arm alone;
See the throne for Him erected;
'Tis an everlasting throne:
'Tis the great reward He gains,
Glorious fruit of all His pains.

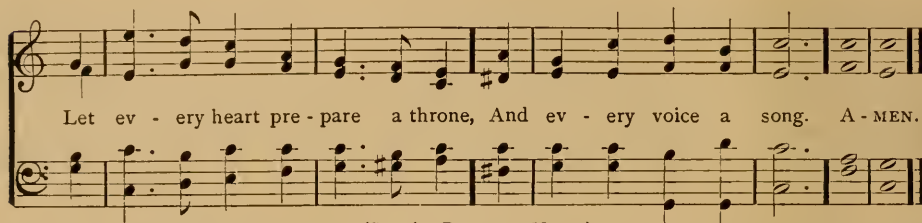
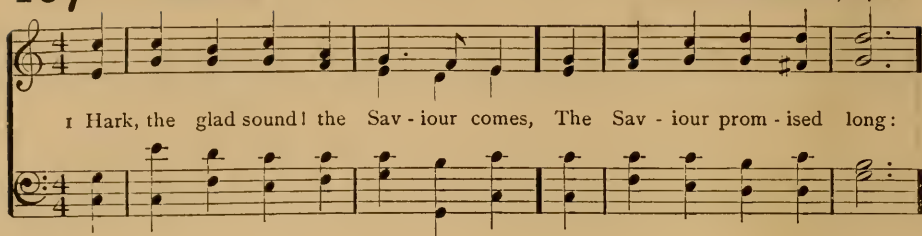
3 Why that blood His raiment staining?
'Tis the blood of many slain;
Of His foes there's none remaining,
None the contest to maintain:
Fallen they are, no more to rise,
All their glory prostrate lies.

5 Mighty Victor, reign for ever,
Wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall Thy people, never
Cease to sing what Thou hast done:
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
Thou wilt heal Thy people's woes.

Jesus Christ our Lord

I67 ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

Frederick G. Baker, 1876



(See also BELFIELD, No. 94)

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 On Him the Spirit, largely poured,
Exerts its sacred fire ;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.</p> | <p>4 He comes, from the thick films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial day.</p> |
| <p>3 He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.</p> | <p>5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure ;
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.</p> |
| <p>6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy belovèd Name.</p> | |

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1735

I68 (STUTTGART) 8. 7. 8. 7.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free ;
From our fears and sins release us ;
Let us find our rest in Thee.</p> | <p>3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.</p> |
| <p>2 Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art ;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.</p> | <p>4 By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone ;
By Thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.</p> |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744

The Nativity

I 69 ANGEL CHOIR 8. 7. 8. 7.

John H. Gower, 1895

1 Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly warb - ling in the skies?

Sure the an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Loud - est al - le - lu - ias rise. A - MEN.

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(See also AUSTRIAN HYMN, No. 298)

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy :
"Glory in the highest, glory ;
Glory be to God Most High !</p> <p>3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found ;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven ;
Loud our golden harps shall sound.</p> | <p>4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed ;
Heaven and earth His glory sing :
Glad receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.</p> <p>5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him ;
Learn His Name, and taste His joy ;
Till in heaven you sing before Him,
Glory be to God Most High !"</p> <p>6 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth,
Spread the brightness of His glory,
Till it cover all the earth.</p> |
|---|--|

Rev. John Cawood, 1819

STUTT GART 8. 7. 8. 7.

Gotha Cantional, 1715

1 Come, Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free ;

From our fears and sins re - lease us ; Let us find our rest in Thee. A - MEN.

Jesus Christ our Lord

I 74 CAROL C. M. D.

Richard S. Willis, 1850

1 It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold :

"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King :"

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
 With peaceful wings unfurled,
 And still their heavenly music floats
 O'er all the weary world :
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on hovering wing,
 And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
 The blessed angels sing.</p> <p>3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
 Whose forms are bending low,
 Who toil along the climbing way
 With painful steps and slow, —</p> | <p>Look now ! for glad and golden hours
 Come swiftly on the wing :
 O rest beside the weary road,
 And hear the angels sing.</p> <p>4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
 By prophet bards foretold,
 When with the ever-circling years
 Comes round the age of gold ;
 When peace shall over all the earth
 Its ancient splendors fling,
 And the whole world give back the song
 Which now the angels sing.</p> |
|---|--|

The Nativity

I75 NOEL C. M. D.

Traditional Air, arr. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871

1 A thou-sand years have come and gone, And near a thou-sand more,

Since hap-pier light from heav-en shone Than ev-er shone be-fore:

And in the hearts of old and young A joy most joy-ful stirred,

That sent such news from tongue to tongue As ears had nev-er heard. A-MEN.

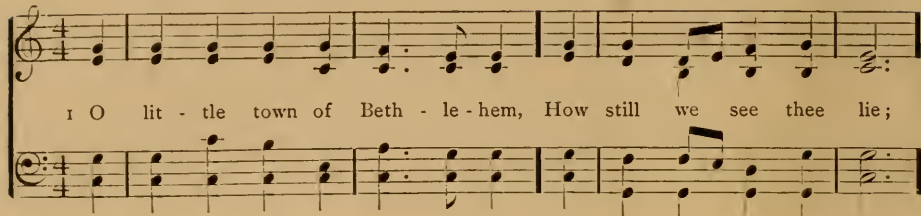
- 2 Then angels on their starry way
Felt bliss unfelt before,
For news that men should be as they,
To darkened earth they bore ;
So toiling men and spirits bright
A first communion had,
And in meek mercy's rising light
Were each exceeding glad.
- 3 And we are glad, and we will sing,
As in the days of yore ;
Come all, and hearts made ready bring,
To welcome back once more

- The day when first on wintry earth
A summer change began,
And, dawning in a lowly birth,
Uprose the Light of man.
- 4 For trouble such as men must bear
From childhood to fourscore,
He shared with us, that we might share
His joy for evermore ;
And twice a thousand years of grief,
Of conflict, and of sin,
May tell how large the harvest sheaf
His patient love shall win.

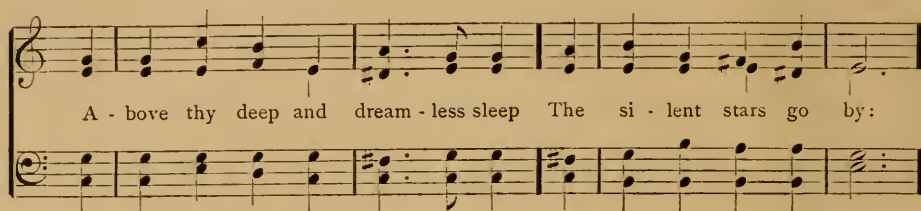
Jesus Christ our Lord

I 78 EPHRATAH 8. 6. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6.

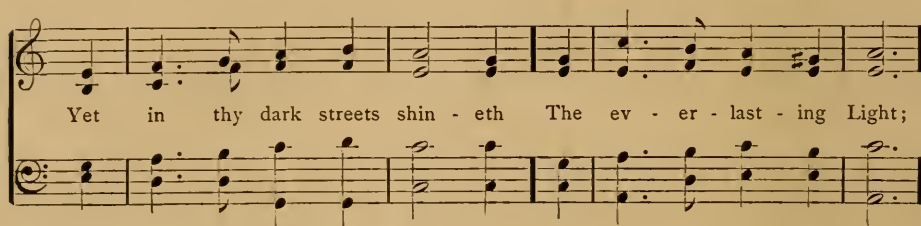
Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895



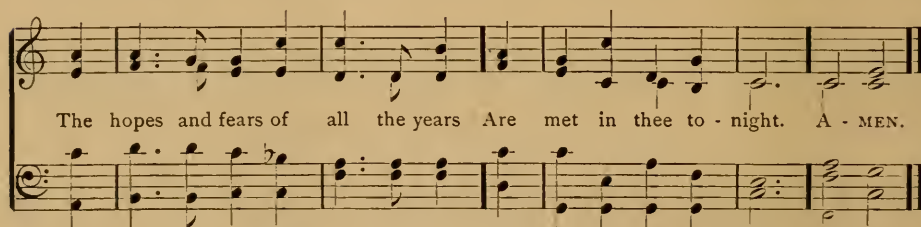
I O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;



A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by:



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night. A - MEN.

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2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.

No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still.
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1863

The Nativity

179 BLESSED NIGHT 7.7.7.

William W. Gilchrist, 1895

1 Bless-ed night, when first that plain Ech-oed with the joy - ful strain, "Peace has

come to earth a - gain." A - MEN.

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- 3 Happy shepherds, on whose ear
Fell the tidings glad and clear,
"God to man is drawing near."
- 4 Thus revealed to shepherds' eyes,
Hidden from the great and wise,
Entering earth in lowly guise —
- 5 We adore Thee as our King,
And to Thee our song we sing;
Our best offering to Thee bring.
- 6 Blessèd Babe of Bethlehem,
Owner of earth's diadem,
Claim and wear the radiant gem.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1837

ST. LOUIS 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

Lewis H. Redner, 1868

1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie; A - bove thy deep and

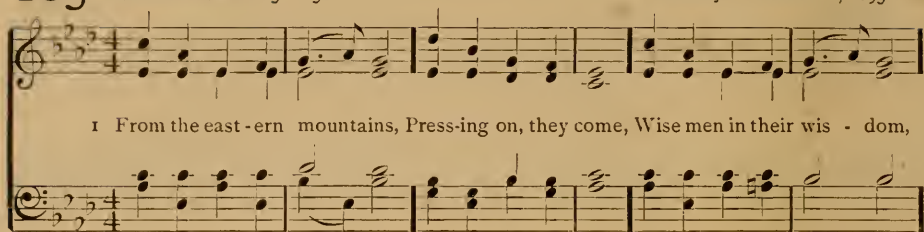
dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by: Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The ev - er-

last - ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night. A - MEN.

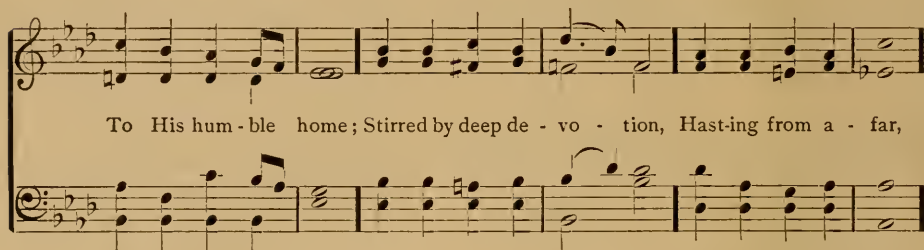
Jesus Christ our Lord

185 ROSMORE 6. 5. 6 5. 121.

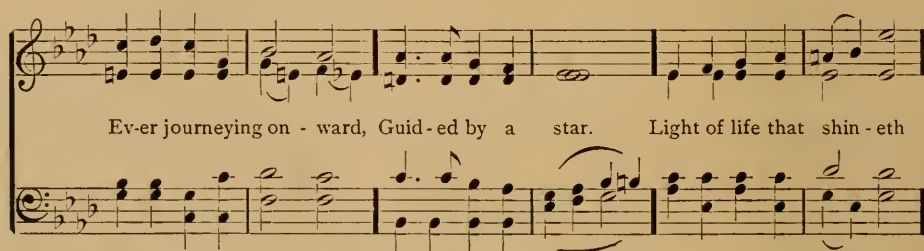
Henry G. Trembath, 1893



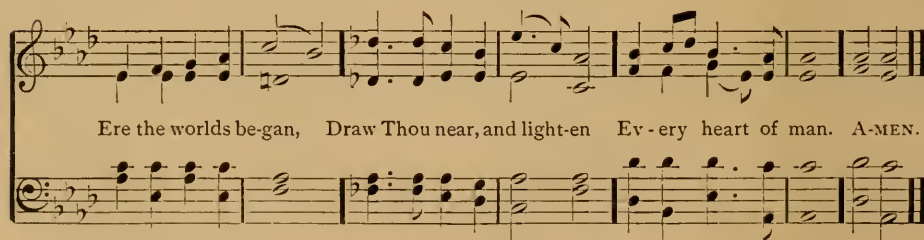
1 From the east-ern mountains, Press-ing on, they come, Wise men in their wis - dom,



To His hum-ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast-ing from a - far,



Ev-er journeying on - ward, Guid-ed by a star. Light of life that shin-eth



Ere the worlds be-gan, Draw Thou near, and light-en Ev-ery heart of man. A-MEN.

2 Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.
Light of life, etc.

3 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way:
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.
Light of life, etc.

The Epiphany

4 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star.
Light of life, etc.

5 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.
Light of life, etc.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1873

I 86 DIX 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838

I { As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold; }
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright; }

So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee. A-MEN.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

William C. Dix, 1861

Jesus Christ our Lord

192 CHRIST CHURCH 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

Charles Steggall, 1865

O ye im - mor - tal thron'g Of an - gels round the throne,

Join with our fee - ble song, To make the Sav-iour known: On earth ye knew

His won - drous grace; His glo - rious face In heaven ye view. A - MEN.

(See also LAUS DEO, No. 62)

2 Ye saw the heaven-born Child
In human flesh arrayed,
Benevolent and mild,
While in the manger laid:
And "Praise to God,
And peace on earth,"
For such a birth,
Proclaimed aloud.

3 Around the bloody tree
Ye pressed with strong desire
That wondrous sight to see,
The Lord of life expire:
And could your eyes
Have known a tear,
Had dropped it there
In sad surprise.

4 Around His sacred tomb
A willing watch ye keep
Till the blest moment come
To rouse Him from His sleep:

Then rolled the stone,
And all-adored
Your rising Lord
With joy unknown.

5 When, all arrayed in light,
The shining Conqueror rode,
Ye hailed His rapturous flight
Up to the throne of God,
And waved around
Your golden wings,
And struck your strings
Of sweetest sound.

6 The warbling notes pursue,
And louder anthems raise,
While mortals sing with you
Their own Redeemer's praise:
And thou, my heart,
With equal flame,
And joy the same,
Perform thy part.

Rev. Phillip Doddridge, 1737

The Life, Ministry, and Example

193 SAXBY L. M.

Rev. Timothy R. Matthews (1826-)

1 O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of ser - vice free;

Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. A - MEN.

- 2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.
- 3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
- 4 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong;
In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Rev. Washington Gladden, 1879

194 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Henry K. Oliver, 1832

1 My dear Re-deem - er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word;

But in Thy life the law ap - pears Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters. A - MEN.

- 2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so Divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.
- 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
- 4 The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.
Be Thou my Pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here:
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

Jesus Christ our Lord

198 DELIVERANCE C. M. D.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1867

i Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save ;

It triumphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark-ness and the grave.

To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,

The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe - vered frame. A - MEN.

2 And lo, Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech, and strength, and sight ;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of light :
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesareth's shore.

3 Though Love and Might no longer heal
By touch, or word, or look ;
Though they who do Thy work must read
Thy laws in nature's book ;

Yet come to heal the sick man's soul,
Come, cleanse the leprous taint ;
Give joy and peace where all is strife,
And strength where all is faint.

4 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death ;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless
With Thine almighty breath.
To hands that work and eyes that see
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore.

Rev. Edward H. Plumptre, 1864

The Life, Ministry, and Example

199 LAND OF REST C. M. D.

Richard S. Newman, 1879

1 O where is He that trod the sea, O where is He that spake,

And de-mons from their vic-tims flee, The dead their slum-bers break:

The pal-sied rise in free-dom strong, The dumb men talk and sing,

And from blind eyes, be-night-ed long, Bright beams of morn-ing spring? A-MEN.

2 O where is He that trod the sea,
O where is He that spake,
And piercing words of liberty
The deaf ears open shake;
And mildest words arrest the haste
Of fever's deadly fire,
And strong ones heal the weak who waste
Their life in sad desire?

3 O where is He that trod the sea,
O where is He that spake,
And dark waves rolling heavily
A glassy smoothness take;
And lepers, whose own flesh has been
A solitary grave,
See with amaze that they are clean,
And cry, "'Tis He can save"?

4 O where is He that trod the sea? .
'Tis only He can save;
To thousands hungering wearily
A wondrous meal He gave;
Full soon, celestially fed,
Their rustic fare they take;
'Twas springtide when He blest the bread,
And harvest when He brake.

5 O where is He that trod the sea?
My soul, the Lord is here:
Let all thy fears be hushed in thee;
To leap, to look, to hear
Be thine: thy needs He'll satisfy.
Art thou diseased or dumb,
Or dost thou in thine hunger cry?
"I come," saith Christ, "I come."

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

Jesus Christ our Lord

203 ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866

1 Lord, Thou in all things like wast made To us, yet free from sin ;

Then how un - like to us, O Lord, Re - plies the voice with - in. A - MEN.

2 Our faith is weak ; O Light of Light,
Clear Thou our clouded view ;
That Son of Man, and Son of God,
We give Thee honor due.

4 O Son of God, in glory raised,
Thou sittest on Thy throne :
Thence, by Thy pleadings and Thy grace,
Still succoring Thine own.

3 O Son of Man, Thyself hast proved
Our trials and our tears ;
Life's thankless toil and scant repose,
Death's agonies and fears.

5 Brother and Saviour, Friend and Judge !
To Thee, O Christ, be given
To bind upon Thy crown the names
Most blest in earth and heaven.

Joseph Anstice, 1836: verse 1, ll. 1, 3, alt.

ST. MARGUERITE C. M.

Rev. Edward C. Walker, 1876

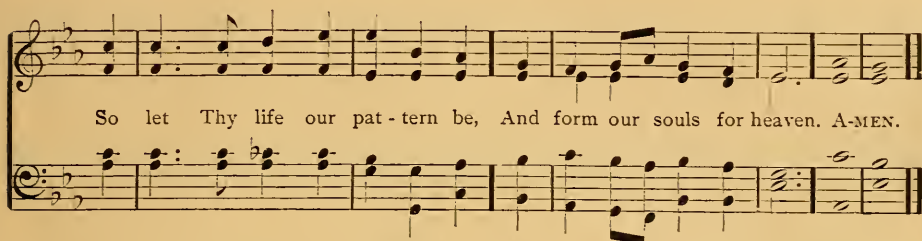
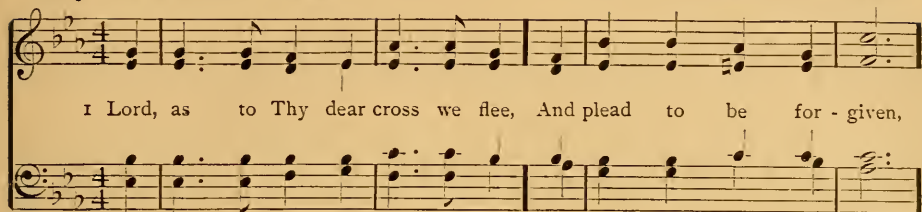
1 O mean may seem this house of clay, Yet 'twas the Lord's a - bode ;

Our feet may mourn this thorn - y way, Yet here Em-man - uel trod. A - MEN.

The Life, Ministry, and Example

204 GREEN HILL C. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1885



(See also NAOMI, No. 511)

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share. | 4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
"Father, Thy will be done." |
| 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine. | 5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love. |
| 6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven. | |

Rev. John H. Gurney, 1838

205 (ST. MARGUERITE) C. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 O MEAN may seem this house of clay,
Yet 'twas the Lord's abode;
Our feet may mourn this thorny way,
Yet here Emmanuel trod. | 4 But not this fleshly robe alone
Shall link us, Lord, to Thee;
Not only in the tear and groan
Shall the dear kindred be. |
| 2 This fleshly robe the Lord did wear,
This watch the Lord did keep,
These burdens sore the Lord did bear,
These tears the Lord did weep. | 5 We shall be reckoned for Thine own
Because Thy heaven we share,
Because we sing around Thy throne,
And Thy bright raiment wear. |
| 3 Our very frailty brings us near
Unto the Lord of heaven;
To every grief, to every tear,
Such glory strange is given. | 6 O mighty grace, our life to live,
To make our earth Divine:
O mighty grace, Thy heaven to give,
And lift our life to Thine. |

Thomas H. Gill, 1850

Jesus Christ our Lord

209 ST. GEORGE S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848

1 A voice by Jor-dan's shore, A sum-mons stern and clear:

“Re-form; be just, and sin no more: God's judg-ment draw-eth near!” A - MEN.

2 A voice by Galilee,
A holier voice I hear:
“Love God; thy neighbor love: for see
God's mercy draweth near!”

3 O voice of Duty, still
Speak forth: I hear with awe;

In thee I own the sovereign will,
Obey the sovereign law.

4 Thou higher voice of Love,
Yet speak thy word in me;
Through duty, let me upward move
To thy pure liberty.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

210 ST. JAMES C. M.

Raphael Courteville, 1697

1 Thou art the Way: to Thee a-lone From sin and death we flee;

And he who would the Fa-ther seek Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee. A - MEN.

2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm,

And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1824

The Transfiguration

211 TRANSFIGURATION C. M.

Rev. John Anketell, 1895

1 Lord Je - sus, on the ho - ly mount We would a - bide with Thee,

Still drink - ing from the bless - ed fount Of grace, so rich and free. A - MEN.

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- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 There prophets praise Thy glorious Name,
And deeds which Thou hast done ;
And there the Father's words proclaim
His own beloved Son. | 4 But there is work on earth to do,
The suffering soul to heal ;
The harvest great, the laborers few
Thy kingdom to reveal. |
| 3 The rays of Thy transfigured face
Beam with such golden light
That we would never leave the place,
Nor lose the heavenly sight. | 5 We may not linger on the mount,
Where bright Thy glories shine ;
We may not taste the sacred fount
Of blessedness Divine : |
| 6 But let some beams of heavenly light
Make bright our earthly way ;
Then grant the beatific sight
Of heaven and endless day. | |

Rev. John Anketell, 1889

ARLINGTON C. M.

Arr. from Thomas A. Arne, 1762

1 Thou art the Way: to Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee ;

And he who would the Fa - ther seek Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee. A - MEN.

Jesus Christ our Lord

233 CHESTNUT HILL 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Rev. William P. Merrill, 1895

1 Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness:

God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;

Loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters;

Led them with un - moist - ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters. A - MEN.

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2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;

Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But to-day amidst the Twelve
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace, which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

John of Damascus (8th cent.). Tr. Rev. John M. Neale, 1859

The Resurrection

234 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7.7.7.7.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848

1 "Christ the Lord is risen to-day," Sons of men and an-gels say : Raise your joys and triumphs high ;

Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re- ply. A-MEN.

3 Lives again our glorious King :
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died, our souls to save :
Where thy victory, O grave?

4 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head :
Made like Him, like Him we rise ;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

5 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven !
Praise to Thee by both be given :
Thee we greet triumphant now :
Hail, the Resurrection Thou !

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: verse 3, l. 3, alt.

ST. KEVIN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain Of triumphant gladness : God hath brought His Is - ra - el

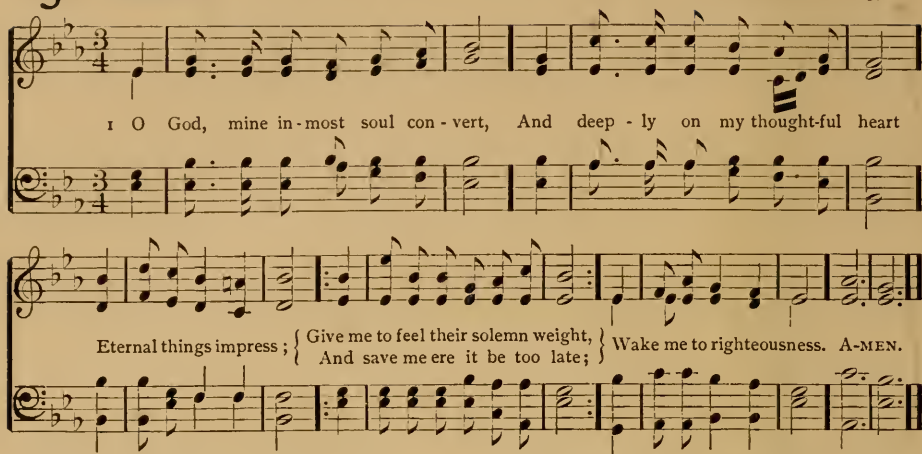
In - to joy from sadness ; Loosed from Pha-raoh's bitter yoke Jacob's sons and daugh-ters ;

Led them with un - moist - ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters. A - MEN.

Jesus Christ our Lord

256 MERIBAH 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

Lowell Mason, 1839



I O God, mine in-most soul con-vert, And deep-ly on my thought-ful heart

Eternal things impress; { Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And save me ere it be too late; } Wake me to righteousness. A-MEN.

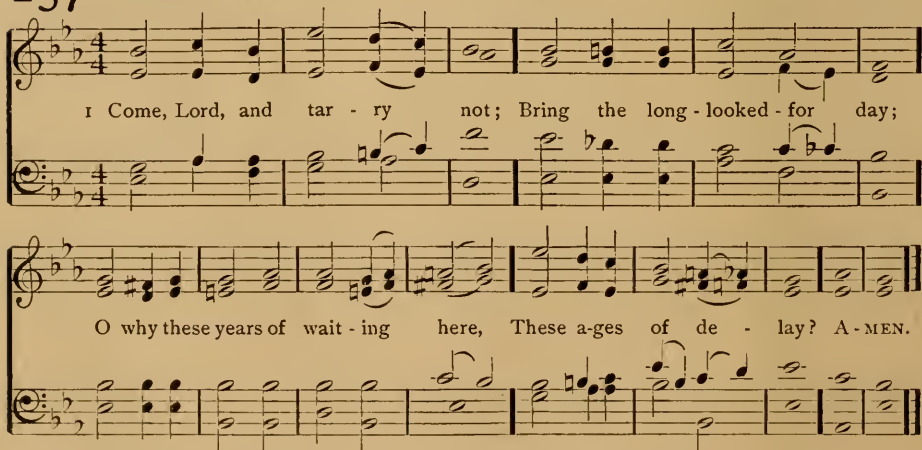
2 Before me place in dread array
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When Thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at Thy bar;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there
To meet a joyful doom?

3 Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,
Transported from the vale, to live
And reign with Thee above,
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749: verse 1, ll. 5, 6, alt.

257 SIENNA S. M.

W. H. Deane



I Come, Lord, and tar-ry not; Bring the long-looked-for day;

O why these years of wait-ing here, These a-ges of de-lay? A-MEN.

2 Come, for Thy saints still wait;
Daily ascends their sigh:
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come":
Dost Thou not hear the cry?

4 Come, and make all things new;
Build up this ruined earth;
Restore our faded Paradise,
Creation's second birth.

3 Come, for creation groans,
Impatient of Thy stay,
Worn out with these long years of ill,
These ages of delay.

5 Come, and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace;
Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,
Great King of Righteousness.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846

The Second Coming and Judgment

258 BROCKLESBURY S. 7. S. 7.

Charlotte A. Barnard (1830-1869)

1 Light of those whose drear - y dwell - ing Bor - ders on the shades of death,

Come, and by Thy love's re - veal - ing, Dis - si - pate the clouds be - neath. A - MEN.

2 The new heaven and earth's Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise,
Scattering all the night of nature,
Pouring eyesight on our eyes.

4 Come and manifest the favor
God hath for our ransomed race ;
Come, Thou glorious God and Saviour,
Come and bring the gospel grace.

3 Still we wait for Thine appearing ;
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart.

5 Save us in Thy great compassion,
O Thou mild, pacific Prince ;
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Give the pardon of our sins.

6 By Thine all-restoring merit
Every burdened soul release ;
Every weary, wandering spirit
Guide into Thy perfect peace.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744 : verse 4, l. 3, alt.

LANGTON S. M.

Mrs. Charles N. Streatfield, 1874

1 Come, Lord, and tar - ry not ; Bring the long - looked - for day ;

O why these years of wait - ing here, These a - ges of de - lay ? A - MEN.

The Holy Ghost

270 NEWLAND S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1857

I Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come, Let Thy bright beams a - rise;

Dis - pel the dark-ness from our minds, And o - pen all our eyes. A - MEN.

2 Cheer our desponding hearts,
Thou heavenly Paraclete;
Give us to lie with humble hope
At our Redeemer's feet.

4 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

5 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new-create the whole.

6 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then we shall know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

Rev. Joseph Hart, 1759

WOOLWICH S. M.

Charles E. Kettle, 1876

I Blest Com - fort - er Di - vine, Whose rays of heaven-ly love

A - mid our gloom and dark - ness shine, And guide our souls a - bove; A - MEN.

Invocation and Praise

271 MORECAMBE 10. 10. 10. 10.

I Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; through

all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,

And make me love Thee as I ought to love. A - MEN.

- 2 I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstasies ; 4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always
No sudden rending of the veil of clay ; nigh ; [bear,
No angel-visitant, no opening skies ; Teach me the struggles of the soul to
But take the dimness of my soul away. To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh ;
Teach me the patience of unanswered
3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God prayer.
and King? [love,
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and 5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels
strength, and mind ; One holy passion filling all my frame ;
I see Thy cross—there teach my heart The baptism of the heaven-descended
to cling : Dove,
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find. My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

Rev. George Croly, 1854

272 (WOOLWICH) S. M.

- 1 BLEST Comforter Divine,
Whose rays of heavenly love
Amid our gloom and darkness shine,
And guide our souls above ;
2 Thou, who with still small voice
Dost stop the sinner's way,
And bid the mourning saint rejoice,
Though earthly joys decay ;
3 Thou, whose inspiring breath
Can make the cloud of care,
And e'en the gloomy vale of death,
A smile of glory wear ;
4 Thou, who dost fill the heart
With love to all our race ;
Blest Comforter, to us impart
The blessings of Thy grace.

Lydia H. Sigourney, 1824

The Holy Ghost

276 ATKINSON 7. 7. 7. 5.

Walter O. Wilkinson, 1895

I Gra - cious Spir - it, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee, we cov - et most,
Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly, heaven - ly love. A - MEN.

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(See also CHARITY, No. 532)

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Faith, that mountains could remove,
Tongues of earth or heaven above,
Knowledge, all things, empty prove,
Without heavenly love.</p> <p>3 Love is kind, and suffers long;
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong;
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore, give us love.</p> <p>4 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore, give us love.</p> | <p>5 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore, give us love.</p> <p>6 Faith and hope and love we see,
Joining hand in hand, agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.</p> <p>7 From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us who to Thee sing
Holy, heavenly love.</p> |
|---|--|

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

LUX VESPERA 7. 7. 7. 5.

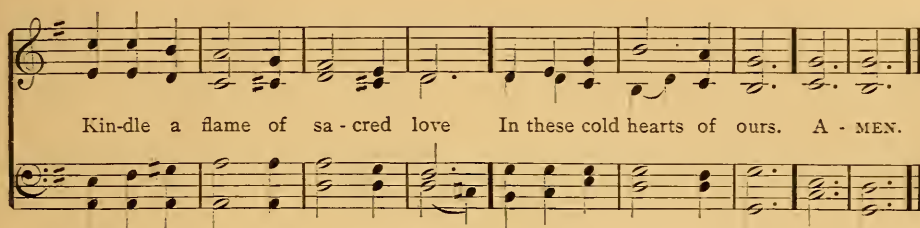
G. W. White, 1880

I Come to our poor na - ture's night With Thy bless - ed in - ward light,
Ho - ly Ghost the In - fi - nite, Com - fort - er Di - vine. A - MEN.

Invocation and Praise

277 ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866



(See also ST. STEPHEN, No. 147)

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.</p> <p>3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.</p> | <p>4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great!</p> <p>5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.</p> |
|---|--|

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 4, l. 1, alt.

278 (LUX VESPERA) 7. 7. 7. 5.

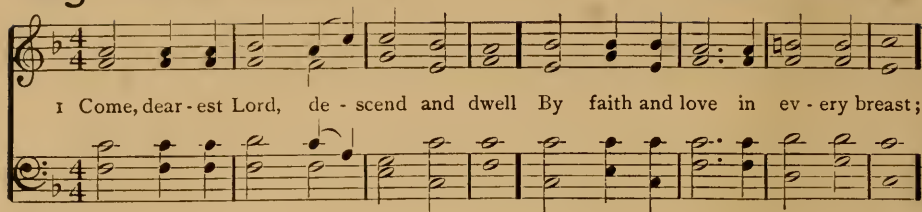
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|---|---|
| <p>1 COME to our poor nature's night
With Thy blessèd inward light,
Holy Ghost the Infinite,
Comforter Divine.</p> <p>2 We are sinful — cleanse us, Lord;
Sick and faint, Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine.</p> <p>3 Orphans are our souls, and poor;
Give us from Thy heavenly store
Faith, love, joy for evermore,
Comforter Divine.</p> <p>4 Like the dew Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine.</p> | <p>5 Gentle, awful, holy Guest
Make Thy temple in each breast;
There Thy presence be confessed,
Comforter Divine.</p> <p>6 With us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine.</p> <p>7 In us, "Abba, Father," cry,
Earnest of the bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter Divine.</p> <p>8 Search for us the depths of God;
Upwards, by the starry road,
Bear us to Thy high abode,
Comforter Divine.</p> |
|---|---|

George Rawson, 1853, 1876

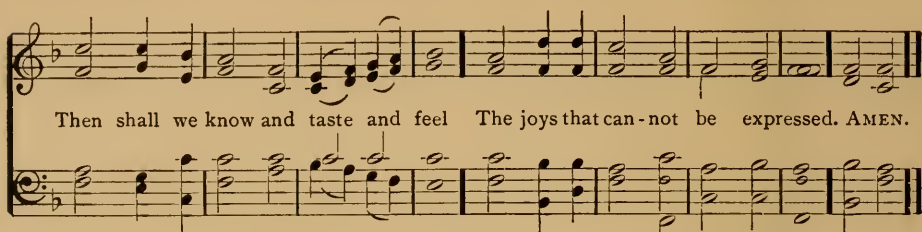
The Holy Ghost

285 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Henry K. Oliver, 1832



1 Come, dear-est Lord, de-scent and dwell By faith and love in ev-ery breast;



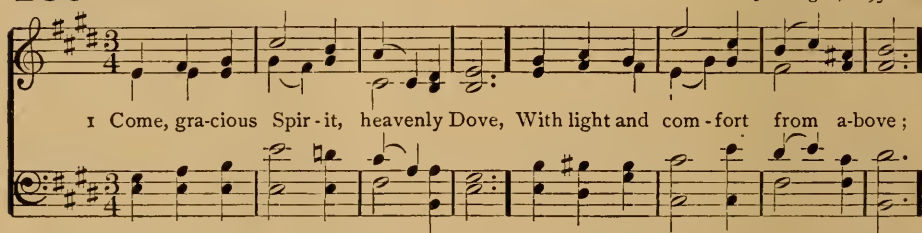
Then shall we know and taste and feel The joys that can-not be expressed. AMEN.

2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength; 3 Now to the God whose power can do
Make our enlarged souls possess More than our thoughts or wishes know,
And learn the height, and breadth, and Be everlasting honors done
length By all the Church, through Christ His
Of Thine unmeasurable grace. Son.

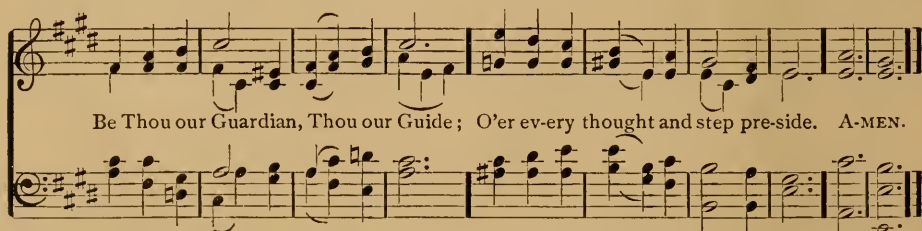
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

286 MORGAN L. M.

Irvin J. Morgan, 1895



1 Come, gra-cious Spir-it, heavenly Dove, With light and com-fort from a-bove;



Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide; O'er ev-ery thought and step pre-side. A-MEN.

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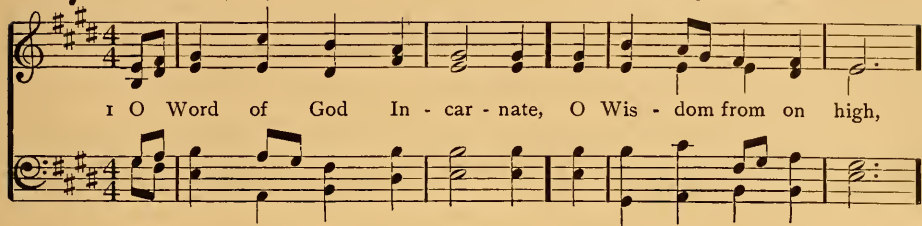
2 The light of truth to us display, Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
And make us know and choose Thy way: Nor let us from His pastures stray.
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart. 4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest:
3 Lead us to holiness, the road Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Which we must take to dwell with God: Fulness of joy for ever there.

Rev. Simon Browne, 1720: alt. Ash and Evans Coll. 1769, and elsewhere

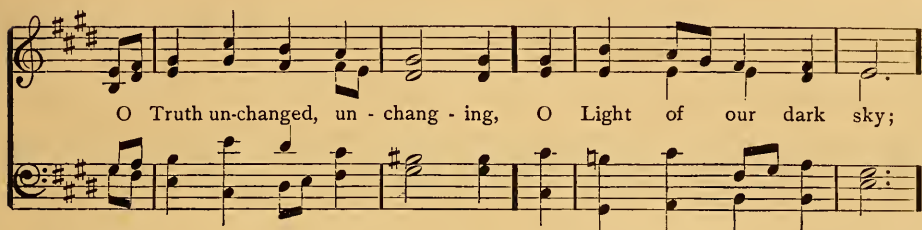
Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures

287 MUNICH 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

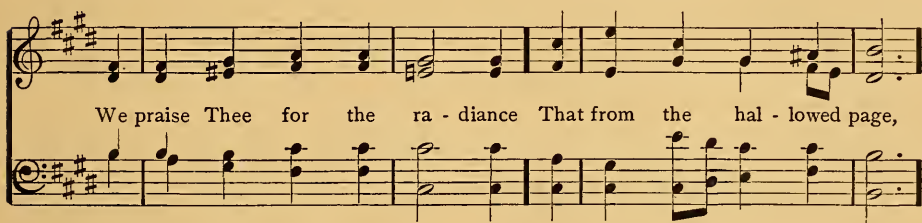
J. G. C. Störl's Württemberg Gesangbuch, 1711 :
Harmonized by Mendelssohn



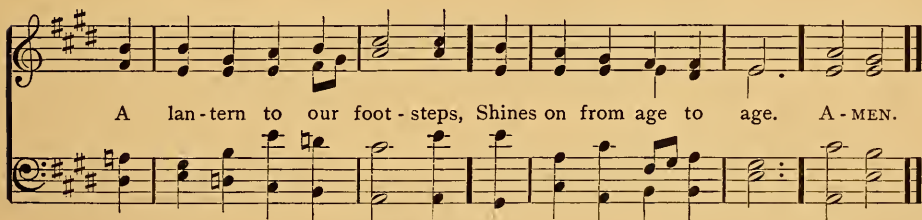
I O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,



O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,



A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A - MEN.

(See also AURELIA, No. 304)

- 2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift Divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket,
Where gems of truth are stored ;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.
- 5 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled ;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world.

- It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
- 4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

Bishop William W. How, 1867

The Holy Ghost

292 UXBRIDGE L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1 The heavens declare Thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev - ery star Thy wis - dom shines;

But when our eyes be - hold Thy word, We read Thy Name in fair - er lines. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, Thy power con -
fess;
But the best volume Thou hast writ
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.</p> | <p>4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world Thy truth has
run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light, or feel the sun.</p> |
| <p>3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.</p> | <p>5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
Bless the dark world with heavenly light:
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.</p> |
- 6 Thy noblest wonders here we view
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven:
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make Thy word my guide to heaven.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

ROCKINGHAM NEW L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1 God, in the gos - pel of His Son, Makes His e - ter - nal coun - sels known;

Where love in all its glo - ry shines, And truth is drawn in fair - est lines. A - MEN.

Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures

293 KIRBY BEDON 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Edward Bunnett, 1887

1 Christ in His word draws near; Hush, moan-ing voice of fear, He bids thee

cease; With songs sin-cere and sweet Let us a - rise, and meet

Him who comes forth to greet Our souls with peace. A-MEN.

2 Rising above thy care,
Meet Him as in the air,
O weary heart :
Put on joy's sacred dress ;
Lo, as He comes to bless,
Quite from thy weariness
Set free thou art.

3 For works of love and praise
He brings thee summer days,
Warm days and bright ;
Winter is past and gone,

Now He, salvation's Sun,
Shineth on every one
With mercy's light.

4 From the bright sky above,
Clad in His robes of love,
'Tis He, our Lord !
Dim earth itself grows clear,
As His light draweth near :
O let us hush and hear
His holy word.

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

294 (ROCKINGHAM NEW) L. M.

1 GOD, in the gospel of His Son,
Makes His eternal counsels known ;
Where love in all its glory shines,
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

2 Here sinners of a humble frame
May taste His grace, and learn His Name ;
May read, in characters of blood,
The wisdom, power, and grace of God.

3 The prisoner here may break his chains ;
The weary rest from all his pains ;

The captive feel his bondage cease ;
The mourner find the way of peace.

4 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies ;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

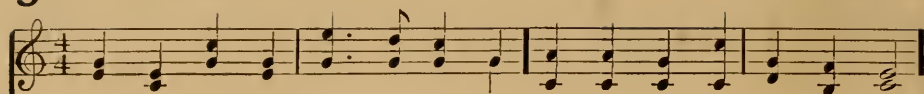
5 O grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To read and mark Thy holy word ;
Its truth with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

Verses 1, 2, Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1787, alt.; verses 3, 4, 5, Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1819

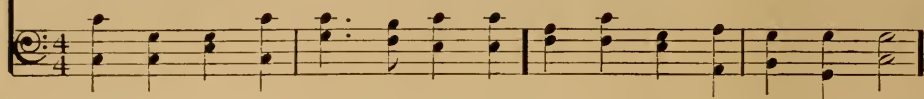
The Church

302 REGENT SQUARE 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

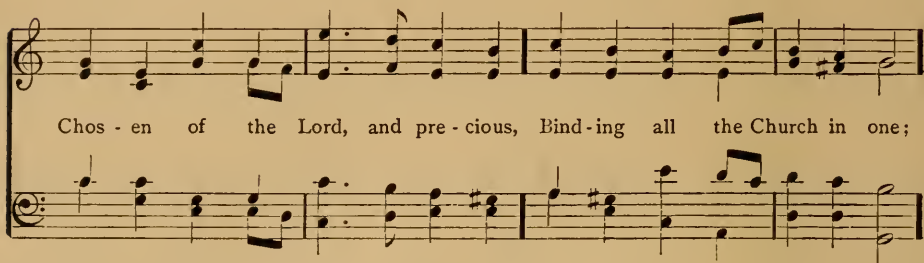
Henry Smart, 1867



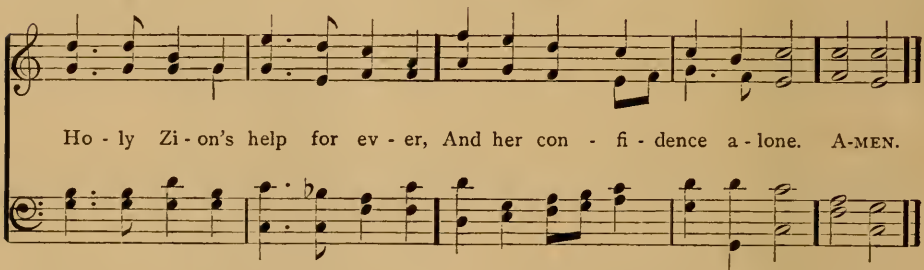
1 Christ is made the sure Foun-da - tion, Christ the Head and Cor - ner - stone,



Chos - en of the Lord, and pre - cious, Bind - ing all the Church in one;



Ho - ly Zi - on's help for ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone. A-MEN.



2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

3 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy people as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls away.

5 Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
While unending ages run.

The Church

303 CORINTH 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Samuel Webbe's Collection, 1792

1 On the moun-tain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands,

Welcome news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on long in hos-tile lands;

Mourn-ing cap-tive, Mourn-ing cap-tive, God Himself will loose thy bands. A-MEN.

(See also ZION, No. 226)

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends 'unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well beloved.</p> | <p>3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end:
Great deliverance
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.</p> |
|--|---|

- 4 Enemies no more shall trouble;
All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy Maker's favor blessed;
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1802

The Church

332 FESTUM DEI 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

William W. Gilchrist, 1895

1 O Bread to pil - grims giv - en, O Food that an - gels eat,

O Man - na sent from heav - en, For heaven-born na - tures meet,

Give us, for Thee long pin - ing, To eat till rich - ly filled;

Till, earth's de-lights re - sign - ing, Our ev - ery wish is stilled. A - MEN.

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2 O Water, life-bestowing,
Forth from the Saviour's heart,
A fountain purely flowing,
A fount of love Thou art :
O let us, freely tasting,
Our burning thirst assuage ;
Thy sweetness, never wasting,
Avails from age to age.

3 Jesus, this feast receiving,
We Thee unseen adore ;
Thy faithful word believing,
We take, and doubt no more :
Give us, Thou True and Loving,
On earth to live in Thee ;
Then, death the veil removing,
Thy glorious face to see.

Anon. (Latin, c. 17th cent.) Tr. Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

333 (MOUNT ZION) 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 BREAD of heaven, on Thee I feed,
For Thy flesh is meat indeed :
Ever may my soul be fed
With this true and living Bread ;
Day by day with strength supplied
Through the life of Him who died.

2 Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice ;
'Tis Thy wounds my healing give,
To Thy cross I look, and live :
Thou, my Life ! O let me be
Rooted, grafted, built on Thee.

Josiah Conder, 1824

The Lord's Supper

334 QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1866

1 Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,

From the best bliss that earth im - parts We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain. A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood ;
Thou savest those that on Thee call ;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
To them that find Thee all in all. | 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast ;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast. |
| 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still ;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill. | 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright ;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light. |

Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1150: arr. Tr. Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

MOUNT ZION 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1867

1 Bread of heaven, on Thee I feed, For Thy flesh is meat in-deed: Ev - er may my soul be fed

With this true and living Bread ; Day by day with strength supplied Through the life of Him who died. A-MEN.

The Church

335 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7. 7. 7. D.

Sir George J. Elvey, 1858

1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to - rious King, Who hath washed us

in the tide Flowing from His piercèd side ; Praise we Him whose love Divine Gives His sacred

blood for wine, Gives His bod-y for the feast, Christ the Vic - tim, Christ the Priest. A-MEN.

2 Where the paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword ;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood is shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread ;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.

3 Mighty Victim from the sky,
Powers of hell beneath Thee lie ;
Death is conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light :
Paschal triumph, paschal joy,
Only sin can this destroy ;
From the death of sin set free
Souls re-born, dear Lord, in Thee.

Anon. (Latin, 6th cent.) Tr. Robert Campbell, 1849: verse 1, ll. 3, 6, 8, verse 2, l. 5, alt.

336 (SCHUMANN) S. M.

1 A PARTING hymn we sing
Around Thy table, Lord ;
Again our grateful tribute bring,
Our solemn vows record.

2 Here have we seen Thy face,
And felt Thy presence here ;
So may the savor of Thy grace
In word and life appear.

3 The purchase of Thy blood,
By sin no longer led,
The path our dear Redeemer trod
May we rejoicing tread.

4 In self-forgetting love
Be our communion shown,
Until we join the Church above,
And know as we are known.

Rev. Aaron R. Wolfe, 1858

The Ministry

337 OLMUTZ S. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824

1 Lord of the har - vest, hear Thy need - y serv - ants' cry;

An - swer our faith's ef - fec - tual prayer, And all our wants sup - ply. A - MEN.

2 On Thee we humbly wait;
Our wants are in Thy view;
The harvest truly, Lord, is great,
The laborers are few.

4 Give the pure gospel word,
The word of general grace;
Thee let them preach, the common Lord,
Saviour of human race.

3 Convert and send forth more
Into Thy Church abroad,
And let them speak Thy word of power,
As workers with their God.

5 O let them spread Thy Name,
Their mission fully prove;
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thine all-redeeming love.

6 On all mankind, forgiven,
Empower them still to call,
And tell each creature under heaven
That Thou hast died for all.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742

SCHUMANN S. M.

Ascribed to Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

1 A part - ing hymn we sing A - round Thy ta - ble, Lord;

A - gain our grate - ful trib - ute bring, Our sol - emn vows re - cord. A - MEN.

The Church

344 WILLIAMS L. M.

George Kingsley, 1853

1 Go, la - bor on : spend, and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;

It is the way the Mas - ter went; Should not the serv - ant tread it still? A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 Go, labor on, 'tis not for naught;
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises: — what are men? | 4 Go, labor on while it is day,
The world's dark night is hastening on:
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won. |
| 3 Go, labor on: enough while here
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer;
No toil for Him shall be in vain. | 5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in. |
| 6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come." | |

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

BRESLAU L. M.

Joseph Clauder's Psalmodia Nova, 1630

Not too fast

1 O Christ, our true and on - ly Light, Il - lu - mine those who sit in night;

Let those a - far now hear Thy voice, And in Thy fold with us re - joice. A - MEN.

(See also FEDERAL STREET, No. 285)

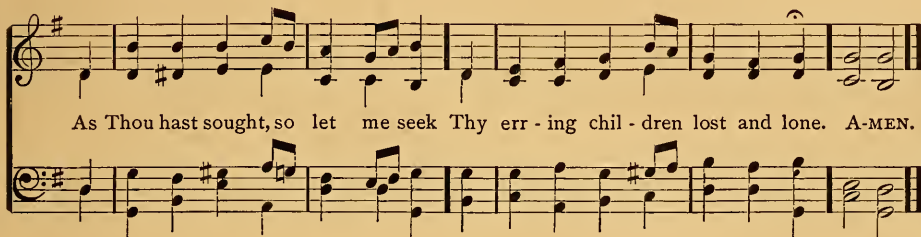
Consecration and Service

345 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839



1 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;



As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.</p> | <p>5 O give thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.</p> |
| <p>3 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.</p> | <p>6 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.</p> |
| <p>4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.</p> | <p>7 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.</p> |

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

346 (BRESLAU) L. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 O CHRIST, our true and only Light,
Illumine those who sit in night;
Let those afar now hear Thy voice,
And in Thy fold with us rejoice.</p> | <p>3 O make the deaf to hear Thy word;
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow
Though secretly they hold it now.</p> |
| <p>2 And all who else have strayed from Thee,
O gently seek; Thy healing be
To every wounded conscience given;
And let them also share Thy heaven.</p> | <p>4 Shine on the darkened and the cold;
Recall the wanderers from Thy fold;
Unite those now who walk apart;
Confirm the weak and doubting heart:</p> |
| <p>5 So they with us may evermore
Such grace with wondering thanks adore,
And endless praise to Thee be given
By all the Church in earth and heaven.</p> | |

Rev. Johann Heermann, 1630. Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

The Church

351 LOWTON 8. 7. 8. 7.

Albert Lowe, 1875

I Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less sea;

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol - low Me;" A - MEN.

2 As, of old, apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

5 Jesus calls us : by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852 : verse 2, l. 1, alt.

STOCKWELL 8. 7. 8. 7.

Darius E. Jones, 1851

I He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love,

Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove. A - MEN.

Consecration and Service

352 TENNENT 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895

Lead on, O King E-ternal, The day of march has come; Henceforth in fields of conquest

Thy tents shall be our home: Through days of prepa-ration Thy grace has made us

strong, And now, O King E-ter-nal, We lift our bat-tle-song. A-MEN.

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- 2 Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And Holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

- 3 Lead on, O King Eternal:
We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light:
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might.

Rev. Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888

353 (STOCKWELL) 8. 7. 8. 7.

- 1 HE that goeth forth with weeping,
Bearing precious seed in love,
Never tiring, never sleeping,
Findeth mercy from above:
- 2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,
Bright the rays celestial shine;
Precious fruits will thus be given
Through an influence all Divine.

- 3 Sow thy seed; be never weary;
Let no fears thy soul annoy;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
- 4 Lo! the scene of verdure brightening,
See the rising grain appear:
Look again; the fields are whitening,
For the harvest-time is near.

Thomas Hastings, 1836

The Church

354 ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.

Henry S. Cutler, 1872

1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train. A - MEN.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
 Could pierce beyond the grave,
 Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And called on Him to save:
 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
 In midst of mortal pain,
 He prayed for them that did the wrong:
 Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few
 On whom the Spirit came,
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
 knew,
 And mocked the cross and flame:

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
 The lion's gory mane;
 They bowed their necks the death to
 feel:
 Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
 The matron and the maid,
 Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
 In robes of light arrayed:
 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
 Through peril, toil, and pain:
 O God, to us may grace be given
 To follow in their train.

Consecration and Service

355 ST. MARK C. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett (1803-1876)

1 O still in ac - cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an - cient word,

"More reap - ers for white har - vest fields, More la - borers for the Lord." A - MEN.

- 2 We hear the call ; in dreams no more We, to their labors entering in,
 In selfish ease we lie, Would reap where they have strown.
 But, girded for our Father's work,
 Go forth beneath His sky.
- 4 O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred,
 To do Thy will we come ;
 Thrust in our sickles at Thy word,
 And bear our harvest home.
- 3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
 And prayers of saints were sown,

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

WARRIOR C. M. D.

Rev. Archibald Macdonald, 1877

1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain; His blood - red ban - ner

streams a - far : Who follows in His train? Who best can drink his cup of woe, Triumphant over

pain, Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train. A - MEN.

The Church

358 ARMAGEDDON 6. 5. 6. 5. 12 1.

Arr. by Sir John Goss, 1871

1 Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers

Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?

Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,

By Thy grace Di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine. A - MEN.

2 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for Love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died:
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem:
With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

Consecration and Service

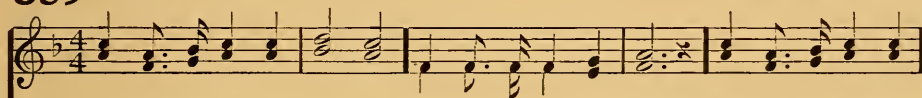
4 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow :
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure ;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting
By Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

5 Chosen to be soldiers
In an alien land,
Chosen, called, and faithful,
For our Captain's band ;
In the service royal
Let us not grow cold ;
Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true, and bold.
Master, Thou wilt keep us,
By Thy grace Divine,
Always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always Thine.

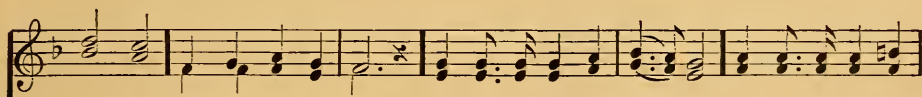
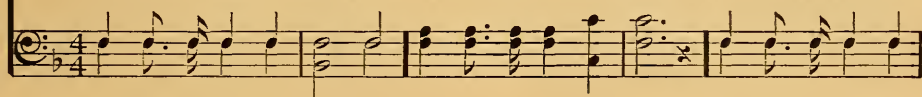
Frances R. Havergal, 1877

359 WORK SONG 7. 6. 7. 5. D.

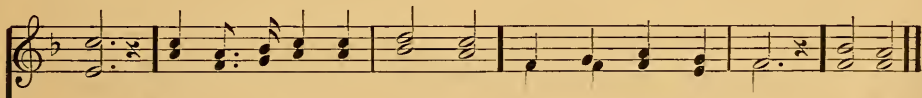
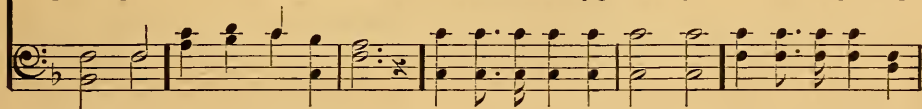
Lowell Mason, 1867



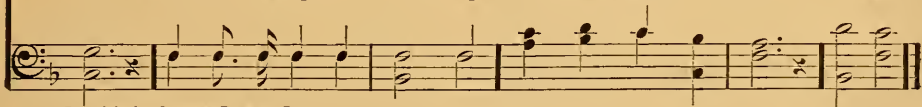
1 Work, for the night is com-ing : Work through the morning hours ; Work while the dew is



sparkling ; Work 'mid springing flowers ; Work while the day grows brighter, Under the glowing



sun ; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done. A - MEN.



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2 Work, for the night is coming :
Work through the sunny noon ;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon ;
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming :
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies ;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more ;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

Anna L. Coghill, 1868 : alt.

The Church

376 DEDICATION S. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872

1 We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be:

All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A - MEN.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly; as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

3 O hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold.

5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace, —
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

Bishop William W. How, 1864

VIGIL S. M.

Arr. for St. Alban's Tune Book, 1865

1 O praise our God to - day, His con-stant mer - cy bless,

Whose love hath helped us on our way, And grant - ed us suc - cess. A - MEN.

Charities and Offerings

377 ALMSGIVING S. S. S. 4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1 O Lord of heaven and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and

glo-ry be; How shall we show our love to Thee Who giv-est all? A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare ;
Where harvests ripen, Thou art there
Who givest all. | 6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given
Who givest all? |
| 3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise
Who givest all. | 7 We lose what on ourselves we spend ;
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend
Who givest all. |
| 4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that Blessèd One
Thou givest all. | 8 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousand-fold will be ;
Then gladly will we give to Thee
Who givest all ; |
| 5 Thou giv'st the Spirit's holy dower,
Spirit of life and love and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all. | 9 To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give ;
O may we ever with Thee live
Who givest all. |

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1863

378 (VIGIL) S. M.

- 1 O PRAISE our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.
- 2 His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear ;
His grace alone inspires our hearts
Each other's load to share.
- 3 O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,

- To sweeten many a cup of woe
By deeds of holy love !
- 4 Lord, may it be our choice
This blessed rule to keep,
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice.
And weep with them that weep."
 - 5 O praise our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

The Church

379 INASMUCH 8. 8. 8.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895



I O daugh-ters blest of Gal - i - lee, With Je - sus chose ye
well to be, Thrice hap - py ho - ly com - pan - y! A - MEN.

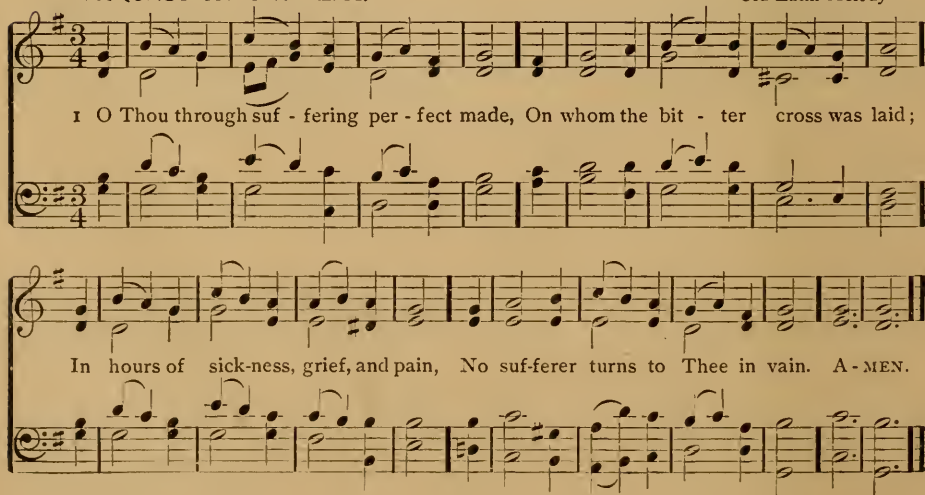
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- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 O joy, to see that Master dear !
O joy, to live with Him so near !
O joy, that gentle voice to hear ! | 5 O Jesus, throned above the height,
Adoring troops of angels bright
Wait on Thy bidding day and night : |
| 3 O more than joy, to that dear Lord,
In purest, deepest love adored,
All lowly service to afford ! | 6 Thy sacred form we cannot see,
Yet, Lord, these hands may render Thee
Each lowly act of charity. |
| 4 Yea, happy was your lot to bring,
In loyal homage to your King,
Each free and gracious offering. | 7 For while 'mid want and woe we move,
And tend Thy poor in gentle love,
We minister to Thee above. |
| 8 O gracious Jesus, we confess
Our poor cold love, our nothingness :
Yet Thou wilt own, and Thou wilt bless. | |

Bishop William W. How, 1867

INTERCESSION OLD L. M.

Old Latin Melody

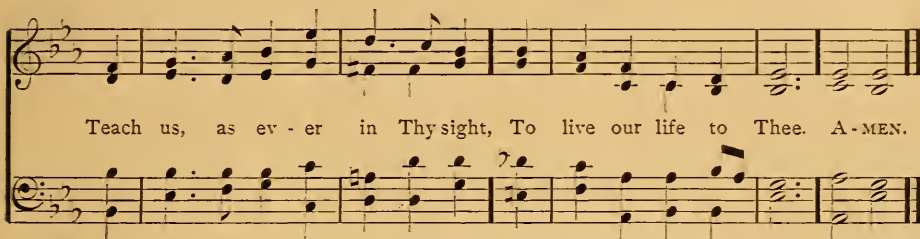
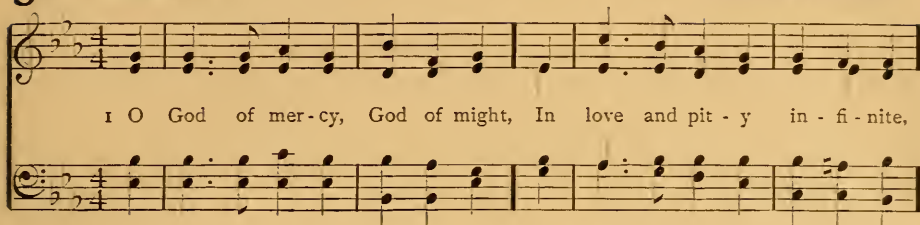


I O Thou through suf - fering per - fect made, On whom the bit - ter cross was laid ;
In hours of sick-ness, grief, and pain, No suf-ferer turns to Thee in vain. A - MEN.

Charities and Offerings

380 ELMHURST S. S. S. 6.

Edwin Drewett, 1887



2 And Thou who cam'st on earth to die,
That fallen man might live thereby,
O hear us, for to Thee we cry
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

4 For all are brethren, far and wide,
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;
Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.

3 Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;
That every word and deed and thought
May work a work for Thee.

5 In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
May we, when help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.

6 And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who live to Thee.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1877: verse 6, L. 4, alt.

381 (INTERCESSION OLD) L. M.

1 O THOU through suffering perfect made,
On whom the bitter cross was laid;
In hours of sickness, grief, and pain,
No sufferer turns to Thee in vain.

3 O loving Saviour, Thou canst cure
The pains and woes Thou didst endure;
For all who need, Physician great,
Thy healing balm we supplicate.

2 The halt, the maimed, the sick, the blind,
Sought not in vain Thy tendance kind;
Now in Thy poor Thyself we see,
And minister through them to Thee.

4 But, O far more, let each keen pain
And hour of woe be heavenly gain,
Each stroke of Thy chastising rod
Bring back the wanderer nearer God.

5 O heal the bruised heart within;
O save our souls all sick with sin;
Give life and health in bounteous store,
That we may praise Thee evermore.

Bishop William W. How, 1871

The Church

409 SARUM 10. 10. 10. 4.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869

For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who Thee by

faith before the world confessed, Thy Name, O Jesus,

be for ev - er blest. *f* Al - le - lu - ia! *f* Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

- 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia!
- 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!
- 4 O blest communion, fellowship Divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!
- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!
- 7 But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia!
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

The Communion of Saints

410 OLIVANT 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Walter O. Wilkinson, 1895

1 From all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,

To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed :

Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might conquerors be; . . .

Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee. A - MEN.

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2 Apostles, prophets, martyrs,
And all the sacred throng
Who wear the spotless raiment,
Who raise the ceaseless song;
For these, passed on before us,
Saviour, we Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps,
Would serve Thee more and more.

3 Then praise we God the Father,
And praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit,
Eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransomed number
Fall down before the Throne,
And honor, power, and glory
Ascribe to God alone.

Earl Nelson, 1864

The Communion of Saints

418 ST. ASAPH 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

William S. Bambridge, 1872

1 Through the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the pil - grim band,

Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the prom - ised land:

Clear be - fore us through the dark - ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;

Broth - er clasps the hand of broth - er, Step - ping fear - less through the night. A - MEN.

(See also Lux Eoi, No. 238)

- 2 One the light of God's own presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;
- 3 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one,
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;

- One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.
- 4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward, with the cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade:
Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

Do express my regret initially of their
this turning is true. I promise as
the advance copy from Dr. Johnson to
at noon. It will be complete on

Saturday and 1880 on Monday.

1880

